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The Paducah Sun.

THE SUN HAS THE LARGEST KNOWN CIRCULATION IN PADUCAH.
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VOI XVI. NO. 280.

PADUCAH, KY., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1904.

10 CENTS PER WEEK.

ONE RUSSIAN SHIP SHOOT AT ANOTHER

Is One Version of a Recent Blunder.

A Number of Japs Repulsed in the Outpost Skirmishes.

GREAT BATTLE YET TO COME

London, Nov. 22.—The Mail's Copenhagen correspondent recounts a story from a member of the crew of the Russian cruiser Aurora to the effect that Rojestvensky's flagship, Knyaz Suvaroff, mistakenly in the fog off Dogger bank bombarded the Aurora, whereupon Aurora signalling "We are being fired at" herself fired 350 shells at the British trawlers and the Russian fleet. This informant distinctly avers that there were two Russian torpedo boats with the first division of the Baltic squadron to which the Aurora belonged.

Mad at American Consul.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 22.—A special dispatch from Tien Tsin printed here stating that the American consul at Chefoo has warned the state department at Washington of the imminence of the fall of Port Arthur is received with considerable criticism, the allegation being made that the dispatch was prompted by a desire to help the Japanese war loan.

Baltic Squadron.

Canfa, Island of Crete, Nov. 22.—A section of the Russian second Pacific squadron commanded by Vice Admiral Voelkersall, sailed yesterday afternoon for Port Said. In this squadron are two battleships, two cruisers, six destroyers and eight transports.

100 Japs Killed.

Berlin, Nov. 22.—A dispatch to Lokal Anzeiger from Mukden says: "Reconnaissance fights have assumed a more violent character during the past few days. Particularly hot fighting was the fighting on Poutouff (Lone Tree hill) where the Japanese were repulsed with a loss of over 100 killed. All signs indicate great events are imminent."

Driving Enemy Back.

Mukden, Nov. 22.—Russian detachments occupying Da Pass have retired before the Japanese column, one thousand strong. Japanese are reported advancing toward Sinsaitin.

Officers to Be Sent Home.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Consul General Fowler, at Chefoo, cables the state department that a Chinese cruiser has been ordered by its government to convey the officers and crew of the Rastoropy to Shanghai.

No Fighting Lately.

Paris, Nov. 22.—Dispatches received here this morning indicate that there has been no fighting recently between the Russians and Japanese at Shakh river, and only unimportant skirmishes have occurred.

Steamer Harbin Sinks.

The Arkansas river packet J. N. Harbin struck a snag 75 miles below Pine Bluff, Ark., and sank yesterday. She was valued at \$10,000 and was fully insured. She belonged to Capt. Ed. Noland's company. She was repaired at Paducah some time ago.

ATTORNEY GENERAL TO

REMAIN IN CABINET

Washington, Nov. 22.—It is announced at the White House that Attorney General Moody has fully decided to remain in President Roosevelt's new cabinet.

The decision of Attorney General Moody to remain in the cabinet renders it reasonably certain that heads of six of the executive departments have been determined on by the president for the next administration. Secretary Hay will continue at the head of the state department; Secretary Metcalf will be in the depart-

NEBRASKA MAN'S HOUSE DYNAMITED

He Had Been Active Against the Saloons.

Several Safes Blown About Danville, Ohio and \$1,000 Secured.

GEORGIA CARTOONIST DIES

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 22.—The house of Emere Thomas was badly wrecked by dynamite early this morning. Thomas is attorney for the civic federation, which has been active in enforcing the midnight and Sunday closing law against saloons. Thomas was slightly injured by the explosion.

Burglars Blow Safe.

Danville, O., Nov. 22.—A drugstore and the postoffice were entered last night and the safes blown and three hundred dollars secured. Burglars then stole a horse and buggy and drove to Howard, four miles away, where they blew the postoffice safe and secured six hundred dollars.

Cartoonist Dies.

Atlanta, Nov. 22.—Chas. Nelson, the well-known newspaper cartoonist, died last night at Cave Springs, Ga., from consumption.

Died on Wife's Grave.

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 22.—Despondent over the death of his wife, Chas. Mikelson last night shot and killed himself on her grave.

PROF. HUGHES

Will Take An Appeal to the State Superintendent.

A Lively Row Starts Up in the County Schools Again.

Prof. James Hughes, former county school superintendent and a teacher in the county schools at Tyler, this county, was tried yesterday afternoon before County Superintendent J. M. Ragsdale on charges of improper conduct, and suspended.

Prof. Hughes today stated that he would at once file appeal papers with the state superintendent, Mr. Faqua, at Frankfort. Prof. Hughes says there are two sides to the case. Supt. Ragsdale, he says, is a candidate against him for county clerk, and has a direct interest in the charges preferred against him, and in sustaining them and giving him "a black eye."

He says he attempted to prevent the county superintendent on this account, from trying the case, but the law prescribed no other way to try charges against county teachers, so it had to be tried before the county superintendent.

Prof. Hughes says he will make his fight before the state superintendent, who has no interest in the case. The principal charges against Prof. Hughes were of intemperance.

The Colorado & Southern railroad will use automobile cars for inspection purposes.

TROOPS CALLED BECAUSE OF MOB

Three Negroes Narrowly Escape Lynching.

Militia at Lexington, Ky., was Called Out to Protect Prisoners.

THE FEELING STILL UGLY

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 22.—Last night before midnight the prospect of a mob, which had formed on the outskirts of the city, attacking the jail in which the alleged murderers Ed. Taylor, Garfield Smith and John Taylor, all negroes, are confined, was so pronounced that under the advice of County Judge Bullock, the militia was called out.

Besides the soldiers a strong force of police were placed on duty. A detail of police was forced to attack and disperse a crowd of several hundred, arresting several who carried guns.

The troops which surrounded the jail last night were withdrawn this morning and sent to the armory.

There is still an ugly feeling and it will probably be necessary to put the soldiers on duty again tonight.

MORE ACTIVITY ABOUT MACEDONIA

Powerful Bands Appear From Bulgaria.

A Gale of Great Severity Sweeps Coast of England—Many Wrecks.

PRESIDENT'S SPEECH PLEASES

Athens, Nov. 22.—Fresh revolutionary activity is reported in Macedonia. Two powerful bands, it is said, appeared from Bulgaria, led by Bulgarian officers.

Turkish officials at Salonika, against the protests of consuls have opened the mail bags and searched for revolutionary letters addressed to persons in Macedonia.

New Treaty Signed.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Arbitration treaty between the United States and Germany was signed this morning by Secretary of State Hay and Baron Von Sternburg, German ambassador at the state department.

Coast is Gale-Swept.

London, Nov. 22.—The gale which began yesterday increased in force today and the entire coast of England is being swept. Several inches of snow have fallen since Monday, and in many sections, especially on the east coast, many minor wrecks are reported, but so far no loss of life.

Pleased With Speech.

Berlin, Nov. 22.—President Roosevelt's speech at Washington Saturday at the unveiling of the statue of Frederick the Great, and attendant ceremonies have pleased Germany. Reports of extraordinary length for the German press were cabled, including the speech of the president and Ambassador Sternburg. Leading articles expressing appreciation of Roosevelt's utterances appear in most newspapers.

STILL ALIVE.

Little Hope For Attorney Berry's Brother.

Attorneys Wheeler and Hughes this morning received a letter from this Nov. A. Berry, who is in Uniontown attending the bedside of his brother, Mr. H. E. Berry who is precariously ill of typhoid fever, saying that the patient is in a precarious condition with little hopes for recovery. If he lives until tomorrow, however, they think he will recover.

CHAIN GANG LAW IS DECIDED LEGAL

Judge Reed Rendered a Verbal Opinion Today.

Holds That the City Chain Gang Ordinance is Constitutional.

APPEAL WILL BE TAKEN

Circuit Judge William Reed began calling his equity docket this morning in circuit court and called probably three hundred cases.

Many were dismissed, many continued and the remainder set for trial. Several demurrers in unimportant cases were passed on and the most important thing done by the court today was to act on the petition of Sam Stone against the city of Paducah, a suit brought by Attorney J. M. Worsten to test the validity of the city ordinance providing for working prisoners on the streets to serve out fines.

Judge Reed announced this morning from his bench that he would hold the ordinance valid and that the city could work its prisoners on the streets to serve out fines. He furthermore stated that he would file his written opinion tomorrow when he would have time to get it up in proper form.

The petition was originally filed ex parte and the city came in to make itself a defendant. An answer was filed and a demurrer to the answer filed and overruled and the plaintiff then amended his petition, which was passed on as above.

Attorney Worsten was seen this morning and stated briefly regarding the decision: "The decision does not come to me as a surprise for Judge Reed has sustained the demurrer to the petition where I sue for damages for clients who have been worked on the streets. I simply brought this second suit to force the matter to the court of appeals and have it settled, the city attorneys being unwilling to push the matter in the appellate court."

100 SHOTS FIRED.

Deputy Marshal and Six Miners Killed.

Crisis Reached in the Strike at Zeigler, Ill.

Benton, Ill., Nov. 22.—A crisis in the Zeigler strike began last night when a hundred shots were fired into the southern boundary of Leiter's stockade.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Dowell is reported killed. Six non-union miners are said to have received wounds from which they died. Sheriff Stein left Benton this morning with a posse of 75 men for the scene. All communication with Zeigler is cut off and further information is impossible.

HANGED HIMSELF.

Kentucky Prisoner Committed Suicide in Jail.

Columbus, Ind., Nov. 22.—William Fallis, brought here last night from Harrodsburg, Ky., charged with stealing \$2,200 from Charles Schnatmeier, a farmer for whom Fallis was working, committed suicide in jail. He took morphine near midnight, but Sheriff Phillips called a physician and pumped it out. Fallis continued to insist he would take his life before morning. Sheriff Phillips stood guard all night, but just at daylight went away to get the prisoner's breakfast and was only absent ten minutes and on his return found Fallis hanging dead in his cell.

Adjudged Lunatic.

This afternoon in circuit court Mrs. Nancy J. Boyd, of the county, was tried and adjudged a lunatic and will be taken to Hopkinsville immediately.

ANNUAL ELECTION HERE NEXT MONTH

City Physician, Weigher and License Inspector to be Chosen.

Reported That Mayor Yeiser Will Veto the Electric Railway Ordinance.

SECOND STREET PAVING

The annual election of city officers in Paducah will take place some time in December. There are now only three, possibly four, officials who are elected every year. These are city physician, city weigher, license inspector and possibly market master.

There is no doubt as to the three former. Col. Mike Johnson is now city weigher, Dr. Robert Rivers is city physician, Mr. Ed. Clark is license inspector, and Mr. Frank Smedley market master.

The ordinance under which the market master is now elected, it is understood, was along with several others of importance, left out of the book of revised ordinances. It is not known what will be done about it, but some of the present officials seem to think a market master will have to be elected next month.

There are only a few applicants thus far, but it is likely that the rush will begin in a few days and there will be a swarm after the various positions.

The sewer inspector, street inspector and market master are now appointed by the board of public works, unless, as stated above, the ordinance providing for the appointment of the market master by the board of works is void, because it is not in the revised ordinances. If this be true, the market master will have to be elected by the general council next month.

When the right-of-way ordinance for the Calro-Paducah electric railway is passed one more time by the councilmanic board, it will be ready for the mayor's signature. There is a great deal of interest in what the mayor will do with it. It is reported "on the quiet," that the mayor will veto it, but the mayor will never say anything in advance for publication about what he is going to do. It is known, however, that some of those interested in the road have received a strong intimation that the mayor will veto the ordinance when it comes for his signature.

It is not known when the work of reconstructing Second street, to make it worthy of the new market house, will begin, and it may be some little time, as none of the papers have been signed up, and the workmen at the new structure would be greatly inconvenienced at present by the tearing up of the street. The brick to be used are Galesburg brick, considered the best made, but if these can't be obtained, "something as good," is specified in the contract. As there is possibly nothing "as good," it remains to be seen what will be done about it. This virtually leaves the board of works with power to select whatever brick it wants.

The new market house building is beginning to look better as it assumes shape, but it must nevertheless be admitted that, judging from expressions heard on all sides, either it is going to look mighty "peculiar" about the main entrances, or else the aesthetic development of Paducahans has been sadly slow, too slow to grasp the beauty and grandeur of the squat-looking main entrances. It seems to be the general opinion of those who have to look at the building that the big stone with "market," that seems to block the entrance, should be knocked out, which would leave quite a spacious entrance, topped by a circling arch. But of course the public must not expect such a thing. It must develop its taste for the beautiful.

Killed Two Children.

Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 22.—A train on the N. C. & St. L. railway ran into a buggy crossing the track today and killed two children of Col. Warren Waites. The third child in the vehicle escaped injury.

DR. WOODCOCK WILL PROBABLY ACCEPT

A Letter Received From Him Acknowledging Honor.

Committee Left Louisville Last Night for Detroit to Confer With Him.

AN ANSWER EXPECTED SOON

A letter received yesterday morning by the Rev. Dr. J. G. Minnigerode from the Rev. Dr. Charles Edward Woodcock, of Detroit, while merely an acknowledgment of the notification of his election to the bishopric of Kentucky, by its tone caused local churchmen to feel almost confident of his acceptance, and the notification committee of the diocesan council, composed of Dr. J. G. Minnigerode, Dr. Charles Ewell Craik, William A. Robinson and Alvah L. Terry, will leave tonight for Detroit to confer with him in person, says yesterday's Courier-Journal.

The circumstances attendant upon his election and the lack of controversy over his name it is thought will greatly influence Dr. Woodcock in his decision. Many Episcopalians yesterday expressed the belief that after mature consideration Dr. Woodcock would accept the honor offered him. Dr. Woodcock was notified of his election by wire as soon as the voting was finished, and he acknowledged this message referring to his letter.

William A. Robinson, when asked whether in his opinion Dr. Woodcock would accept, said: "We thought he would accept or we would not have elected him. I feel that he will come to us. It should be remembered that this is a weighty question, and requires much consideration. We would not want a man who could decide in a moment such an important matter. His family and work must both be considered."

Showing in what high estimation Dr. Woodcock is held by his own congregation, a prominent business man of Detroit, a member of Dr. Woodcock's church and a warm personal friend of William A. Robinson, wrote to Mr. Robinson as soon as he heard of the high honor offered Dr. Woodcock and congratulated the diocese of Kentucky in the highest terms upon its excellent choice.

While the members of his own church wish to see him honored, they do not wish to lose Dr. Woodcock, and they feel that not only their own church but the city of Detroit and the state of Michigan will share their loss.

TOM LAWSON

Is Sued for \$350,000 for Libel.

Former Mayor of Grand Rivers, Ky., Gets Into Trouble Over His Magazine Articles.

Boston, Nov. 22.—The Post says the "papers in a suit for three hundred and fifty thousand dollars damages were served yesterday on Thos. W. Lawson. The suit is brought by New York parties supposed to be acting for the Standard Oil interests."

It is also stated that the widow of Attorney Geo. Towle will sue Lawson for libel. Both suits are the result of disclosures made by Lawson in his chapters on "Frenzied Finance."

GAS LEAKED.

Golconda Man Comes Near Being Killed.

While visiting the world's fair last week Spencer B. Taylor, of Golconda, Ill., who has just been elected surveyor of Pope county, his daughter and son barely escaped asphyxiation by escaping gas in their bedroom. Mr. Taylor was the most affected, and all were very sick, but have now fully recovered.

CONGRESS BEGINS IN A FEW DAYS NOW

Kentucky Delegation Preparing to Leave.

The New Elected Congressmen Do Not Take Their Seats Until March.

TALK OF A CALLED SESSION

Congress will convene in regular session on Monday, December 5, and all the members from Kentucky will be present on that day. The two senators will leave for Washington this week and the representatives will follow.

The coming session is the second regular meeting of the Fifty-eighth congress and is known as the "short term." The terms of all the representatives from Kentucky will expire on March 4, 1905, when their successors will be sworn in.

There is already talk of an extra session to revise the tariff, and if the president concludes to issue the call the regular session, ending on March 4, may run into the extraordinary session.

Considerable business is to be transacted at the coming meeting, and if the congress is not convened in special session by the president the first gathering of the Fifty-ninth congress, in December, 1905, will be a notable one for its length. Members say it will extend far into the summer of 1906.

No changes in congressional committees will be made until the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress. The committees appointed at the last session will serve during the coming meeting.

Kentucky's delegation in the Fifty-ninth congress will be the same at present, except J. M. Richardson will supplant John S. Rhea, from the Third district; J. L. Rhinock will take Dr. Linn Gooch's place in the Sixth, and D. C. Edwards will have Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter's seat from the Eleventh. Republicans say it is almost certain, however, that William Henry Jones will contest the seat of Mr. Richardson and that J. B. Bennett will try to displace Mr. Kehoe in the Ninth district.

NAN PATTERSON

IS NOW ON TRIAL FOR HER LIFE.

New York, Nov. 22.—Trial of Nan Patterson for the murder of Book-maker "Caesar" Young is under way now. Assistant District Attorney Rand has concluded his outline of the State's case and examined several witnesses for the prosecution. In Rand's opening speech he said the state's witnesses would prove that Nan Patterson killed Young and that the killing was planned several hours before the morning on which Young met his death.

William J. Junior, the policeman who was first to reach the cab after the shooting, testified that Miss Patterson was hysterical and crying "Oh Caesar, why did you do it?"

There was other interesting testimony, particularly that of Detective Quinn who took Miss Patterson from the hospital where Young died to the police station. He said the woman said to him: "I don't want to live now. Why should he have killed himself." The officer said she fainted several times in the station and that several times she asked him to kill her as she had nothing to live for, now that "Caesar" was dead.

The cabman in whose vehicle the tragedy occurred, was today the principal witness. He told of the shooting but could not tell who fired the shot.

A Child Dies.

Pricilla Milliken, the 18-month-old daughter of Mr. F. A. Milliken, of 1015 Jones street, died this morning at 7 o'clock of typhoid fever after a several days' illness, and will be buried tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock from the residence, interment at Oak Grove.

Phones 11 P. D. Fitzpatrick, Supt.

NOT FOR BEST FARM
In the State

"I saw so much in the papers about the wonderful cures effected by Pyramid Pile Cure, I determined to give it a trial. I bought from my druggist one fifty-cent box and used it as directed, and by the time I had used the last 'pyramid' I was entirely cured; in four days after I began to use the 'pyramids' all inflammation was gone. I was perfectly easy all the time, the excessive discharge stopped at once, and stools became easy and gentle.

"I was unable to get my own firewood for four months, and half the time when I could walk at all I had to walk half bent. I used many pile remedies, salves and ointments, all to no effect until I used one fifty-cent box of Pyramid Pile Cure and was cured.

"I would not be afflicted as I was four months ago for the best farm in the state of Arkansas. I can give proof and reference of the wonderful cure to all who are afflicted as I was. Please publish my letter that I may advise the afflicted." W. E. Wallis, Piggot, Ark., Box 26.

The experience of Mr. Wallis is that of thousands of others who suffer for years with the most painful forms of hemorrhoids, or piles, and after trying everything they hear of, give up all hope of a cure and look for temporary relief only. To all such a little book published by Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., brings glad tidings, as it tells all about the cause and cure of piles, and is sent free for the asking.

PRECINCT COMMITTEEMEN.

The names of all the democratic precinct committeemen elected in the county outside the city yesterday afternoon cannot be ascertained at present, but the following are known: Morton Adcock, Lang's school; Will Yancey, Hendron's; Z. C. Graham, Grahamville; Oscar Rawlinson, Clark's River; J. T. Potter, Thompson's Mill. The committeemen from city precincts will be appointed by State Central Committeeman Clem Whittemore some time this week, and Monday the committeemen will elect a chairman.

A strange fish is on exhibition at Seattle, Wash. It is six feet long and is half animal and half vegetable, as a seed grew out of its body.

CAIRO BALKS

Not Willing to Carry Any More
"Dead Wood."

Will Also Not Stand for Dr. W. L. Thompson Being President Again.

The Cairo Bulletin says regarding the statement in the Sun that the same cities would compose the K. I. T. league, and that it was foolish to talk about leaving Cairo out:

"The above sounds like an expression in favor of harmony in Kitty league baseball, and lovers of the game note such a position with gratification. However, the statement that the same cities will compose the league as last year is erroneous. Cairo will not consider being in the league with Hopkinsville, Henderson and Clarksville. One of the latter cities may possibly be considered favorably, but not all three of them.

"That the paying baseball cities are forced to contribute to the support of the three cities named, as stated in the Paducah paper, is sufficient reason for dropping them from the league.

"In connection with the future of the league it might be well to add, also, that Cairo and President Thompson won't mix. An officer of the baseball company stated to the Bulletin last night that he would not be connected with Kitty league baseball next year if Mr. Thompson is.

"That Cairo and Paducah must be together there is no doubt, but good business judgment will not permit paying towns entering with those that are not even self-sustaining."

Not Practical.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

Miss B.—So you are a graduate of the school for brides. Do you think the instruction amounts to much?

Mrs. C.—No, I tried being "healthy" and "looking out for my husband's little wants" till George got so selfish I couldn't do a thing with him. So I practiced fainting away and being generally helpless, and now he jumps around for me just the way he did before we were married.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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THE SANE CAMPAIGN.

On the square,
Cutting out hot air
And everything of that kind
And speaking your mind,
Don't you think I am pretty nice
And that I cut a superior line of ice?

Say,
It's not every day
You meet a nice, sane,
Ladylike campaign
Like me,
To a man up a tree
It isn't quite plain
That I am a real, genuine, blown-in-
the-bottle campaign.
He misses the noise
And the boys,
The shouting,
Spouting,
Tooting,
Shooting,
Nerve racking days of yore,
When a campaign was war
All wool and a yard wide,
When every one on the other side
Would steal sheep
And keep
Everything on which he could lay his
hands:
When bands
With frightful blare
Tore great, jagged holes in the air;
When frenzied orators would jump
From stump to stump
And beg the voters to be on hand
Election day to save the land,
But now how goes the battle?
Do tin horns rattle?
Nil.
This year they are a misfit,
The riot
Has been calmed off. Quiet
Rules the day,
It's drop the handkerchief or some
quiet play
Like that,
And it's against the rules of the game
to say
Soat!

Might Try an Injunction.



"She is going to sing her way into the hearts of the people."
"But what will the people be doing meanwhile, particularly as they have notice in advance?"

Hampered by Laws.

While it is doubtless necessary to have a few laws that the people may dwell together after some method and that the publishers of law books may be able to retire on a fortune, yet there are some laws, doubtless passed with the best of intentions, that are well calculated to hamper a man who desires freedom of action.

Laws against stealing watermelons and chickens, while they are annoying, may yet be tolerated, and some men can live happily while they are on the statute books, particularly if they are not enforced, but it is the law against killing boys that is specially annoying when your neighbor has a lot full and you want a quiet morning snooze.

Something should be done about this. In addition to the pursuit of happiness the pursuit of small boys should also be allowed by our constitution.

We can see a bright future for the political party that puts a plank in its platform touching and appertaining to this.

Pleased to Part.

"Tis sweet to part—
Yes, sweet in truth,
If it is with
An aching tooth."

Had Something to Learn.

Tom—When a woman marries she loses her identity.
Jack—Any one could tell you had never been married to hear you talk.

Needs Treatment.

"I see that Vesuvius is in eruption again."
"Can't they get no patent medicine that will cure that blamed eruption?"

Worse Than War.

"His voice is for war."
"You will say his wife's voice is for something worse than that when you hear her try to sing."

To Match.

"They caught the villain red handed."
"I suppose that made him red headed?"

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Most men smoke too much, which is only another way of saying that most men smoke.

A baldheaded man thinks there is nothing in the world quite so nice as hair.

If you want to know who is riding on a pass, notice who is kicking the loudest on the train service.

In the world's scheme of production a spellbinder is not nearly so useful as a twine binder.

Boys like to do as they see their elders do, but where in the world do they learn to tell lies?

No one is as contented as the farmer except the man who has a first mortgage on his farm.

Just because an engine can go on a toot and be bright and fresh next day is no sign that a man can.

Regardless of whether it is right or wrong, Japan has the mapmakers pulling for it.

PROTOCOL SIGNED
AND THE WAR ENDS

That is the Henderson Theater War.

Reported Manager English Gets
Nearly \$7,000 For His Inter-
ests at Henderson.

A NEW NAME IS PROPOSED

All is now lovely in Henderson, and the Gleaner says:

"The theater war is over. The 'protocol' was signed yesterday the money paid and F. R. Hallam is the owner and manager de facto and de jure of the 'English.'"

"The details of the deal were not given out for publication, but it is understood that something like \$6,250 changed hands on the deal."

"The trouble in the matter was unfortunate, but it is over with and Manager Hallam promises that there will be 'something doing' in the show line from now on."

"The courts decided the matter as between Mr. J. E. English and Mr. F. R. Hallam and the decision was accepted by both and the property comes into Mr. Hallam's possession."

"Let the dead past bury its dead and the matter of making the new play house a success is with us."

Speaking of the proposed change of the theater's name the Gleaner says:

"The bard of Avon hath said, 'A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.' And again, 'He that steals my purse steals trash, but he that steals my good name, takes that which enriches him not and makes me but poorer for the taking.'"

"We could go on ad infinitum with quotations from Shakespeare, the Bible, Mother Goose and Robinson Crusoe as to names, cognomens and 'handles,' but that, like the bulb that blossoms in the spring; it has nothing to do with this case."

"To the point and without tergiversation," as Marso Henry would say. We have a new theater; it has been christened the 'English,' and since by a recent deal it has passed into the hands of Mr. Hallam, there is a motion before the house for a change of name. The popular plan for renaming Henderson's new playhouse is submitted in this issue."

"The names suggested thus far are: 'The Park,' 'The Hallam,' 'Lyric,' 'Dixie' and several others."

"One of the Gleaner's friends joyfully suggested 'The Crisis.'"

"It's up to the people to decide."

"What will be the name?"

\$15.00 ROUND TRIP TO TEXAS AND THE SOUTHWEST.

The Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain Route will sell Homeseekers excursion tickets to certain points in Texas, Kansas, Louisiana, Arkansas and all points in Indian Territory and Oklahoma, at \$15.00 for the round trip, from St. Louis except where rate of one fare, plus \$2.00 makes less. Dates of sale September 20th and 27th; October 4th and 18th. Tickets good for return 21 days. Stop over allowed after reaching first Homeseekers point.

For further information write any representative of the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain Route, or address H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo., or R. T. G. Matthews, T. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

Eternity Is a Long Time.
(From Life.)

An evangelist in a little town was trying to give his hearers an idea of the length of time those must suffer the end of whose journey is the terminus of the broad road.

"My brethren," he exhorted, "if a little bird were to dip its beak in the Atlantic ocean, gather up a drop of water and then hop across the continent—not fly, but hop its way inch by inch—until it reached the broad Pacific, and there deposit its little drop of water, walk back and again dip its beak in the Atlantic, and continue this operation until it had emptied the Atlantic into the Pacific, my brethren, it wouldn't yet be sun up in hell."

Some shuddered in their seats at the awful word picture, while others of the more zealous brethren cried aloud, "Amen!"

The Kaiser gives a prize each year to the officer who does the best work at the annual maneuvers. This year the prize was a complete field kit, uniforms, mess chest and everything.

Rudy, Phillips & Co.
219-221 BROADWAY

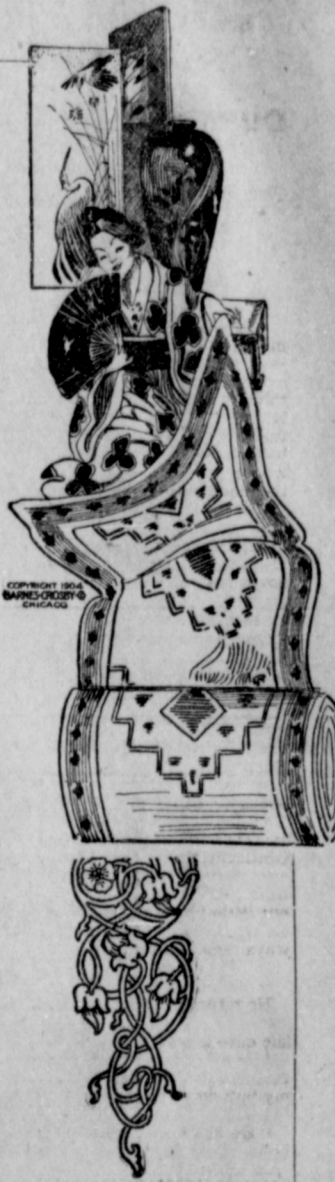
Remnants

Remnants of Matting, all grades, to close out at COST.

Few pairs of odd Lace Curtains to close out at HALF PRICE.

Few pairs of sample Portiers, same slightly soiled, to close out at COST.

Remnants of All Wool Ingrain Carpets, 1 to 15 yard pieces, to close at 25c of regular price on yard.



THE SCHOOLS

Pupils Work is to be Exhibited at High School.

At the Meeting of the District Teachers This Week.

The teachers in the Paducah public schools are preparing to exhibit work done by their pupils at the annual meeting of the First District Teachers' Association to be held here on Friday and Saturday.

Heretofore the meeting of the education association has been confined to teachers' work exclusively, but the teachers to know what they have been doing will exhibit work of their classes this time.

"This is somewhat a departure from the usual work of the association," Supt. Leib stated this morning, "but the idea is, I think, a very good one. The teachers are very much interested in their work, more so than ever before and the work they are doing is excellent. The schools, in fact, could not be doing better than at present, and the exhibition of the work of their pupils will do them credit and will show other members of the teachers' association just what excellency has been obtained in the Paducah schools the past year."

The teachers will get up their exhibits this week and show them during the "round table" sessions when teachers of certain grades get together and hold meetings. This round table meeting idea is also a new one, but is an improvement over the general meeting which has been heretofore held.

RETRIBUTION AT LAST.

Those who have lost chickens within the past few weeks from an unknown animal can rest assured that they will lose no more. Mr. Haskell Hughes last Friday night heard a noise among his chickens, and going out spied an animal that proved when shot to be a 'possum. A chicken in the yard nearby with its throat cut told the story, and as this is the way scores of other chickens have been found within the past several weeks, it is likely that the 'possum is the miscreant that had been doing the work.

NEURALGIA PAINS.

Rheumatism, lumbago and sciatic pains yield to the penetrating influence of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the nerves and bone and being absorbed into the blood, its healing properties are conveyed to every part of the body, and effect some wonderful cures. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold by DuBois, Kolb & Co.

Rudy, Phillips & Co.
219-221 Broadway



Millinery Special.

All untrimmed Felt Shape Hats Half Price
at
Children's Flats, all colors, 39c
at
Children's Trimmed Sailors, regular \$2.50, \$1.75
at
Children's Trimmed Sailors, regular \$2.00, \$1.50
at
Ready-to-Wear Hats, regular \$3.50 to \$2.50, \$1.00
all go at
Tucked Taffeta Hats, all colors, regular \$2.00
\$3.50, to close out at.....

Fancy Work

Our stock in this line for Holiday trade is now complete and we are showing a beautiful line in

Fancy Work, Pillows ready made, Pin Cushions, Art Materials, Pillow Tops

Rudy, Phillips & Co.
219-221 BROADWAY



Silk Waists

Fancy Taffeta Waist, colored polka dot, all colors \$8.90
Fancy embroidered chiffon, made over taffeta, a most attractive design \$9.90
Chiffon Taffeta, tucked front, back and sleeves, in colors blue and brown \$5.00
Peau de Seine, tucked front, back and sleeves, very full, all colors \$5.80

Chains
AND FOBS

We have a wide range of novel creations and beautiful designs in chains and fobs. The workmanship is of the very best, the designs unique and the wearing qualities excellent.

Come in and look them over, even though you do not intend to purchase.

J. L. Wolff, Jeweler

New Christmas goods are now on display. Call and make your selections early. Later on comes the rush. Get our handsome half-tone illustrated catalogue, mailed free

The Paducah Sun.

AFTERNOON AND WEEKLY.

BY THE SUN PUBLISHING CO.
(INCORPORATED.)FRANK M. FISHER, President and Editor,
EDWIN J. PAXTON, General ManagerSUBSCRIPTION RATES:
(Entered at the postoffice at Paducah, Ky., as
second class matter.)

THE DAILY SUN

By carrier, per week. \$1.10

By mail, per month, in advance. \$4.50

By mail, per year, in advance. \$50.00

THE WEEKLY SUN

One year, by mail, postage paid. \$1.00

Address THE SUN PADUCAH, KY.

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THE SUN CAN BE FOUND AT THE FOLLOW-

ING PLACES:

R. D. Clements & Co.

Van Culin Bros.

Palmer House.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1904.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT

Oct. 1, 1904.....2,905	Oct. 17, 1904.....2,901
Oct. 2, 1904.....2,891	Oct. 18, 1904.....2,897
Oct. 3, 1904.....2,902	Oct. 19, 1904.....2,894
Oct. 4, 1904.....2,910	Oct. 20, 1904.....2,898
Oct. 5, 1904.....2,925	Oct. 21, 1904.....2,895
Oct. 6, 1904.....2,942	Oct. 22, 1904.....2,881
Oct. 7, 1904.....2,943	Oct. 23, 1904.....2,871
Oct. 8, 1904.....2,929	Oct. 24, 1904.....2,866
Oct. 9, 1904.....2,912	Oct. 25, 1904.....2,857
Oct. 10, 1904.....2,916	Oct. 26, 1904.....2,859
Oct. 11, 1904.....2,915	Oct. 27, 1904.....2,865
Oct. 12, 1904.....3,016	Oct. 28, 1904.....2,868
Oct. 13, 1904.....2,905	Oct. 29, 1904.....2,857
Oct. 14, 1904.....2,905	Oct. 30, 1904.....2,857
Oct. 15, 1904.....2,905	Oct. 31, 1904.....2,857

Total,75,420

Average for the month,2,900

Personally appeared before me this day E. J. Paxton, general manager of The Sun, who affirms that the above statement of the circulation of The Sun for the month of Oct., 1904, is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

PETER PURYEAR,
Notary Public.My commission expires Jan. 22, 1908.
Nov. 2, 1904.

Daily Thought.

It is well for us to be as happy as we can.—Jean Ingelow.

The Weather.

Fair tonight with colder in east portion. Wednesday fair.

THE PRESIDENT THEIR FRIEND.

President Roosevelt will soon,—very soon no doubt,—talk to the people of the south, and try to show them that they have misjudged him. Secretary Taft spoke at New Orleans a day or two ago and the dispatches say he made a profound impression. In response to the toast, "The President," he said:

"Now, I am glad to say that he is going to make a visit to this part of the country (tremendous applause), and I ask you to listen to him as he talks to you face to face, and I ask you, when he has talked to you face to face, to say whether you think he is a sectional man, or has any sectional feeling or animosity. I ask you to look through all his writings. Was there ever a candidate who has written so much upon every subject at every time of life? I ask you to look through his writings and find a single line that indicates hostility or sectional feeling toward the south. (Great applause.) Now, I am not going into a discussion of sectionalism or race, because it is not meant that I should. I am not here with a mandate from him, but I am here to say that the attacks upon him from this region of the country have only saddened him, and that I know that there is in his nature, in his courage, in his dash and in his love of a strenuous life, that which appeals to the southern nature and that which I know will find sympathy in every one of your hearts. (Great applause.)"

This indicates that men of the Tillman-Vardaman-Bailey stripe are exceptions in the south. They have caused a great deal of the prejudice against President Roosevelt, but Secretary Taft's reception indicates that the best people of the south will extend the president a cordial welcome when he comes.

President Roosevelt might ignore the south if he chose to, but he does not choose to. He is president of the whole people, and desires the co-operation of the whole people. The attitude of many southern leaders and the southern press towards the president ever since he assumed the duties of his high office has been such that a vindictive man in the face of such an overwhelming victory as the president won Nov. 8, despite the south's hostility, might now settle a few old scores.

But not so with President Roosevelt! In the flush of victory he is

willing and anxious to show the people of the south-land how they have wronged him, and how anxious he is to enjoy their respect and good will. And if the people of the south do not meet him half way, we are very much mistaken in them.

Ed. Butler admits that St. Louis, Mo., has been stolen from the republicans for the past thirty years. Let's now hear the truth about Louisville, Ky.

DEMOCRACY'S FINISH.

The Kansas City Star, independent, says that the recent election "was the greatest republican victory since Horace Greely," and adds:

"What next? Another republican victory and another and another, unless the democratic party can succeed in scaring up something better in the way of an issue than the 'nigger' and the bugaboo of imperialism."

"The style of a canvass that Parker made, and the sort of campaign that most of the newspapers of the solid south exploited in the fight which they put up against Roosevelt didn't even fool part of the people part of the time."

The Louisville Post no longer floats the banner of democracy at its mast head. It stuck to the standard as long as it could, but now instead announces itself "an independent paper." The Post's own explanation is quite sufficient—"Manifestly there is no longer a democratic party." There may be those who will dispute this assertion, but the results of the last three presidential elections will be poor proof for them to offer to the contrary.

That Judge Parker is able to "sit up and take notice" is proven by the fact that he has already hired the most expensive suite of rooms in a New York hotel, and has been given two cases in which the fees will be \$10,000.

Theatrical Notes

Polly Primrose.

Hugh Carlisle, "Yale—62".....
.....Brinsley Shaw.
John Ferguson Primrose, "University of Virginia—29".....
.....James B. McCann
John Ferguson Primrose, Jr., "University of Virginia—64".....
.....Frederick Squires
Oliver Chase, "Frederick Kerby Alexander Gordon, "William and Mary—21".....
.....Willis Baker
Ford Taylor, "University of Virginia—63".....
.....Roland Wallace Simms, of the Federal secret service,.....
.....George A. Weller
Grey's Samson, a no-account negro.....
.....James R. Goodman
Mrs. Primrose,.....Lizzie Kendall
Angela Gordon,.....Pearl Hammond
Caroline, "Polly's old mammy,".....
.....Marion Holcomb
Polly Primrose,.....Adelaide Thurston
Miss Adelaide Thurston received a warm welcome last night at the Kentucky theatre in "Polly Primrose," by Paul Wiltach, author of Tim Murphy's "A Capitol Comedy," and many other good things. She was doubtless pleasantly surprised at the greeting she received, for up to late in the afternoon few tickets had been sold. The audience that spread over the house when the curtain went up, however, was large and composed of representative people, and they were so delighted with Miss Thurston's dainty manner and clever acting that she was compelled to make a curtain speech—a very pretty little speech it was, too.

"Polly Primrose," however, is what it was advertised to be, and more. It is a war time play, and the characters are odd to the younger generation.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 22.—The Philadelphia Presbytery yesterday by a vote of 82 to 46 decided in favor of the affiliation of the Cumberland Presbyterian church with the Presbyterian church of the United States.

According to figures shown out of 73 Presbyteries in the United States 47 have voted in favor of affiliation and seven against. In the Cumberland Presbyterian church 29 Presbyteries have voted in favor of the proposition and 18 against.

Flowers for Thanksgiving. We have extra choice roses and carnations for Thanksgiving. Chrysanthemums at reduced prices.

K. E. RUDOLPH,
482 Broadway. City store, phone 772-A. Green house phone, 705.

—Miss Ruby Conley has accepted a position as cashier in the Rehkopf retail departments.

Head Splitting

If you get a "good old-fashioned splitter"—one that makes your head throb and your eyes whirl and stick out, and just makes you sick to your stomach—try

HENRY'S
HEADACHE POWDERS

They can't hurt you. They stop any headache. Great comfort to chronic sufferers.

J. H. OERLSCHLAEGER

Druggist
Sixth and Broadway
PHONE 63

tion. The lines are fine and Miss Thurston this season has one of the finest companies on the road. Those especially fine, after Miss Thurston, of course, were Brinsley Shaw, as Hugh Carlisle, Frederick Kerby as Oliver Chase, the villain, and Jas. B. McCann, as Col. Primrose.

The play is elaborately and magnificently staged, and great attention is paid to detail. Miss Thurston is one of the brightest stars in the theatrical firmament, and "Polly Primrose" gives her an opportunity to display her talent. She won many more admirers in Paducah last night, and too much cannot be said for the excellence of her company.

Actors sometime run across queer things in their weary wanderings after fame and incidentals. Harry Beresford, who comes to The Kentucky Saturday, considers the following "All-fired good." The lines and accompaniment were found written on the door of a crematory out west:

"Ashes to Ashes,
"Thou'rt made of dust,—thou'rt out for dust.
To dust thou must return,
But if thou dost not turn thy dust,
Thy dust we cannot earn."
Underneath in large letters was scrawled—
"Not so dusty."
Old Time Rocks.

Henrik Ibsen has splendid interpretation of his masterpiece "Ghosts," at the hands of Claus Bogel and his company who will be seen at The Kentucky Thursday matinee and night. Mr. Bogel has the admiration and respect of that portion of the public which knows good plays and good acting when it sees them. It is doubtful if his work in "Ghosts" has ever been excelled. He realizes the author's conception of the unfortunate son, which is praise enough where Ibsen is concerned. The company has been selected with exceptional care and is undoubtedly one of the best that will be seen here this season.

The Jefferson boys, William and Joseph, Jr., come to The Kentucky tonight, bringing with them, from press reports, an excellent production of Sheridan's immortal comedy, "The Rivals." This beautiful comedy is enjoyed, and its bright humor appreciated more and more each year, the public seemingly never tiring of it. With the class of comedies the present day gives us, the announcement of the production of one of the old classics is hailed with joy.

Mr. Thomas W. Roberts will retain his position as treasurer of the Kentucky theatre here, and also his position as carrier in the postoffice. He went to Henderson, recently to assume charge of the new theatre, but as already known it was sold. Mr. Roberts was granted leave of absence as a letter carrier, his resignation not being accepted.

"Uncle Josh Perkins," one of the best plays of its kind, will be at The Kentucky tomorrow afternoon and night.

MAY JOIN

Prospect of Union of Presbyterians Good.

Vote at Philadelphia Yesterday Was 82 to 46.

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J. H. OERLSCHLAEGER

Druggist
Sixth and Broadway
PHONE 63

FEDERAL COURT ENDED TODAY

Judge Evans Left for a Trip to St. Louis at 9.30.

Little is Going on in Circuit Court—
Civil Docket on.

POLICE COURT PROFITABLE

FEDERAL COURT.

Judge Walter Evans finished the November term of federal court this morning shortly before 9 o'clock and adjourned, leaving for St. Louis this morning at 9:30 o'clock on business and pleasure.

Federal court began yesterday morning at 9 o'clock with a small docket, both civil and criminal. It was hardly expected that court would last longer than two days and the sudden termination was not a surprise.

The case of Mary E. Clark against the I. C. was yesterday concluded in a compromise of \$500. She sued for \$10,000 for damages alleged to have been done her household furniture, pictures and walls by smoke from engines passing on the Cairo extension and also for loss of sleep and the general inconvenience caused by the trains passing day and night.

All cases against the steamer Chattanooga were continued, the papers for settlement of claims not being ready. The boat was sold at auction to settle claims against it.

The only case tried today was that of Jeff D. Carter against the I. C. road, for \$5,000 damages for injuries to a shoulder by being thrown off a car by a defective brake he was trying to use in stopping the car. The jury returned a verdict for \$700 damages without leaving the court room.

POLICE COURT.

Judge D. L. Sanders held a profitable session of police court this morning, assessing fines aggregating \$516. Nine hawdy house keepers were fined \$30 and costs each which constitutes the greater portion of the fines assessed, but there were two other cases where defendants got "stuck" pretty heavy by the court.

Frank Campbell, colored, a resident of the South Side, who several times had been before the court for mistreating his wife, was arraigned again for trying to wreck his house and beat his wife into insensibility. The evidence showed that he tore up chairs, broke mirrors and window glass and tore the clock to pieces and then began on his wife. He administered a rather severe beating, of which the court did not approve, judging from the \$100 fine set down opposite his name on the docket.

Bob Bright, colored, who had a pistol and flourished it was fined \$75 and costs. The court remarked that such pastimes should be stopped, as pistols were dangerous.

John Seitz, colored, was fined \$20 and costs for a breach of the peace.

Wayman Mitchell, white, was fined \$15 by confession to having kept open his bar on Sunday.

Annie Bowman, colored, was fined \$5 and costs for a breach of the peace. The breach of the peace case against Ed Holland, colored, was again continued.

Tuck Lowe, colored, for disorderly conduct was fined \$10 and costs.

The case against Ida Hodges, colored, charged with stealing a pocket-book and selling it as her own, was continued.

Word Jones, white, was arraigned for stealing \$98 from C. L. Carman, but the case was continued.

\$15,000 DAMAGE SUIT.

Attorneys Allensworth and Ross this afternoon filed a big suit in circuit court against the Paducah Cooperage Company.

The suit was filed for C. W. Corley against the Cooperage Company for \$15,000 damages for personal injury. Corley worked for the company as a sawyer until June 6th when he got his right hand cut off, the saw taking

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT.

Every dose makes you feel 10 ter. Lax-Po keeps your whole insides right. Sold on the money back plan everywhere. Price 50 cents.

STOP THAT COUGH FOR 25c

Sleeth's Syrup White Pine Compound

Ninth and B'way. Phone 208

STOP THAT COUGH FOR 25c

off the member just below the elbow. He claims the accident was due to defective machinery and fixes the above amount as reasonable damage for the loss of the arm.

COUNTY COURT.

A. C. Ferguson deeds to C. E. Graham power of attorney.

Ellen Williams deeds to Sebert Oratcher, for \$550, property in the county.

H. V. Schwartz, of the city, age 22, and Halla Graham, of the city, age 18, have been licensed to wed. It will make the first marriage of both.

TO TAKE DEPOSITIONS.

Attorney J. S. Ross went to Murray this afternoon to take depositions in a case in which he is interested.

CALLED LEADERS TRAITORS TO LABOR

A Lively Session of Federation of Labor.

Mitchell and Gompers' Won—Big Pennsylvania Mills Have Resumed.

STRIKE TROUBLE AT CHICAGO

San Francisco, Nov. 22.—Yesterday's session of the American Federation of Labor was the most exciting held. During a heated debate which followed the unexpected interjection of the question of socialism before the delegates, Samuel Gompers and John Mitchell were charged with being traitors to the cause of labor. The battle was not over until an hour and fifteen minutes after regular time of adjournment. By an overwhelming vote the delegates then passed the resolution as recommended by the committee and expressed their confidence in John Mitchell and Samuel Gompers.

MILLS START AGAIN.

Sharon, Pa., Nov. 22.—Fires have been lighted in blast furnace No. 3 of the Carnegie Steel company and by the last of this week will be turning out iron. The entire plant of the Carnegie company is now on for the first time in six months. The blooming mill of the company also started today. It is expected the tin mill will resume within thirty days. Nearly four thousand men are at work in the various mills at South Sharon.

STOCK YARD TROUBLE.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Trouble is brewing again at the stock yards. Yesterday fifty-four butchers employed by the Hammond company ceased work because of alleged discrimination against union workmen. It was announced that unless a satisfactory settlement is reached at once members of the organization employed in other plants in Chicago will be ordered out.

A BIG DEAL.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—The absorption of the Illinois Tunnel company which built fifteen miles of freight tunnels under Chicago, by the Chicago Subway company, a \$50,000,000 corporation, is one of the largest deals ever made here.

The new owners, who represent ninety per cent, of the railroads having Chicago terminals will extend and improve the system.

DOCTORS SATISFIED

PHYSICIANS AND SPECIALISTS ADMIT THE PERMANENCY OF CURES BY ASCATCO.

New York, Nov. 22.—Whatever doubt, if any may have existed among the medical profession and the general public as well, regarding the permanency of the cures by ascotco, the new Austrian drug, in cases of asthma, catarrh and bronchitis, has been entirely dispelled by the unusual number of positive cures within the past few months. Nothing hitherto introduced in the world of medicine is as universally recommended by the medical profession as ascotco, and it promises to be as great a boon to mankind as quinine.

The Austrian Dispensary, at 6 West 14th street, New York, by special commission, supplies ascotco without charge to every asthma and catarrh sufferer who writes to them for it.

Chicago automobilists who allow oil to drop from their cars onto the asphalt pavements are liable to a fine of from \$25 to \$50.

We Want to Show

You Some Shoe

Values . . .

Our years of experience at the bench taught us what a good shoe is and equipped us with expert judgment, as it were, of shoes. So, in selecting our lines, we know just about what our trade wants.

Hence, no matter what price shoe you desire we will give you the best value for your money.

Just now we want to show you our hosts of good lines and suggest a call before bad weather, near at hand, sets in.

Lendler & Lydon.

Warren & Warren

JEWELERS

417 Broadway

Beg to announce the opening of their new store at the above number Saturday, November 19.

They will also continue their store at 217 Broadway.



JOS. JEFFERSON, JR., AS SIR LUCIUS O'TRIGGER IN THE RIVALS AT THE KENTUCKY TONIGHT.

NOTHING NEW.

In the Rowlandtown Shooting Case.

No developments are reported in the shooting at the home of Wilmouth, the plasterer, whose house was riddled with bullets by some unknown person Sunday night.

The police are working on the matter and will try to learn the identity of the person who did the shooting although the home of Wilmouth is outside the city limits. The son and daughter of the plasterer were shot but slightly wounded.

The police hope to secure some clue that will lead to the arrest of the guilty.

OFFICIALS NAMED.

I. C. Announces Road Supervisors For St. Louis Division.

The following have been named as road supervisors of the St. Louis division of the Illinois Central: W. C. Costigan, from East St. Louis to Pinckneyville, Pinckneyville to El Dorado, Belleville to East Carondelet and the Christopher branch; J. Roe, Pinckneyville to Carbondale, Mathews to Thebes, McClure to East Cape Girardeau, Texas Junction to Sand Ridge; J. G. O'Brien, Branch Junction to Carbondale; P. Wepert, Carbondale to Brookport, Golconda and Johnston City branches, Carbondale to Harpison.

Lamps, Lamps, Lamps.

Our latest arrival in Lamps will interest you. We have just received a handsome line of the newest designs. If you are looking for a cheap lamp or a fine one call and inspect our line before you buy. This will convince you we are headquarters. Our prices are always the lowest.

Thanksgiving will soon be here. You will need a turkey dish. We have them in plain and decorated, all sizes and prices.

Remember, with every cash purchase of 50 cents you get a ticket on the 100-piece Haviland Dinner Set we are going to give away Dec. 27. If you are the lucky one to draw it and don't need it we will be glad to buy it from you for cash. If you haven't taken advantage of our liberal offer do so at once.

Kentucky Glass & Queensware Co.
406 Broadway.

LOCAL LINE.

—For Dr. Pendley ring 416.
—Miss Gussie Smith, stenographer and notary public, 118 South Fourth street.

—R. D. Clements & Co., have just received a new lot of the very latest copyright books.

—Call on the Palmer Transfer Co. (Inc.) for carriages, baggage wagons and up-to-date livery rigs. Open all night. Both phones.

—Dr. B. B. Griffith has moved his office from the Murrell to the Trueheart building, just across the street next to the St. Francis de Sales church.

—Thanksgiving ball at K. P. hall Nov. 23. Admission 50 cents. Management reserves right to reject any holder of tickets by refunding money at the door.

—Another postal card has been received by Col. Bud Dale, of the New Richmond Hotel, from Dr. Cash, the optician who disappeared from here some time ago. He states that he and his wife would drive to Evansville, and from there come to Paducah by boat, arriving in a short time.

—Messrs. Will Minnich and A. M. Sanderson, the latter a music and book dealer, collided on their bicycles on North Fifth street between Broadway and Jefferson yesterday and Mr. Sanderson had a shoulder badly bruised. Neither was seriously hurt.

—102 of the 111 contracts for right-of-way for the Paducah-Cairo electric railway, have been converted into deeds by the promoters, and it is hoped to have the others shortly.

—Adjustors are here settling the loss on the Biederman bakery and Rosenthal cigar factory.

—The bitulithic compound proper will be spread on Broadway between Fifth and Sixth beginning Thursday next, and the block will be completed in about two days. Two inches of the compound are spread, and afterward rolled. The material is mixed near Eleventh and Broadway. President G. W. Ingram, of the bitulithic plant at Nashville, is here to superintend work.

—Former Jailor Joe Miller will probably shortly announce for the democratic nomination for circuit clerk.

—The Given-Brake Handle company will not build on its lot at Ninth and Clay streets until the first of the year.

—Steward J. W. Boyle, formerly at the Palmer House but later at Hotel Lagomarsino, has gone to Cincinnati to accept a position at the Grand. His successor has not yet arrived.

—Miss Ivy Burke, of Fulton, reported to the police that she lost a gold watch on the I. C. train No. 101, from Louisville Sunday night or on a Paducah City Railway car. The police are looking for the watch.

Social Notes and About People.

Masserant-Sanders Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Margaret Masserant and Mr. Frank Sanders was solemnized this morning at 8 o'clock at the St. Francis de Sales Catholic church with nuptial high mass by the Rev. Father H. W. Jansen. It was an impressive and pretty ceremony. The attendants were Miss Ella Masserant and Mr. Ben Sanders, sister and brother of the bride and groom. The bride wore a stylish suit of blue cloth. A reception at the Sanders' home on the Mayfield road followed the ceremony.

Both are popular young people of the county, residing on the Mayfield road and belong to prominent families in that section.

Called Back Home.

The sojourn of Secretary Jas. A. Rose and wife in Golconda, Ill., and Paducah, was cut short by pressing business which demanded Mr. Rose's presence in Springfield. Mr. Rose returned to the capitol Sunday, and Mrs. Rose followed Wednesday, after seeing after some matters at their home. The abrupt ending of their visit was a great disappointment to both Mr. and Mrs. Rose and their many friends. They spent several days in Paducah.

Col. Woodson Returns.

Col. Urey Woodson, of the News-Democrat, has returned from New York, where he was for four months engaged as secretary of the democratic national committee. Col. Woodson left Paducah about June for the east, and his work since then had kept him continually in New York. He is at present at the Palmer House and will probably be here for several days.

Thanksgiving Reception at The Home.

The Thanksgiving reception at the Home of the Friendless tomorrow afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock should be bountifully remembered. It is an annual event of much importance and interest and no doubt there will be many callers during the hours. There are now twenty-five small children at the home and donations of all kinds will be most acceptable.

To Attend Shriners' Meeting.

At least three people from Paducah will attend the Shriners' meeting at Louisville Thanksgiving. Capt. E. R. Dutt is already there and Messrs. Fred Roth and George Ingram, and possibly others, will go up tomorrow. The Shriners always do things in great shape, and an enjoyable time is expected.

Wedding Tomorrow.

The wedding of Miss Eula Mae Clark and Mr. Peter Bischoff is announced to take place tomorrow at the home of the bride on South Fourth street. Rev. W. P. Hamilton,

formerly of the Third street Methodist church will perform the ceremony.

Charity Club.

The Charity club will meet on Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the Palmer House. Business of importance is to come up for discussion.

Reception This Evening.

The Evergreen Circle, W. O. W., will give a reception at Fifth and Elizabeth streets this evening and the Olive and Jersey camps and Magnolia circle are invited to be present.

Birthday Party.

Miss Jeanette Ritloff, of 1027 South Fourth street has issued invitations for a party in honor of her tenth birthday on Monday, Nov. 28.

Sans Souci Club.

Miss Hattie Hisey is entertaining the Sans Souci club this afternoon at her home on South Sixth street.

Delphic Club.

The Delphic club held its regular weekly meeting this morning in the club's room at the Carnegie library.

Folienela Club.

Mrs. J. F. Lagerwahl, of Madison street, is the hostess of the Folienela club this afternoon.

Church Bazaar.

Grace church Guild will have a Bazaar on Dec. 3rd, at some store down town.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Wilcox left last evening for Memphis. There they will join a party of friends from Clarkdale, Miss., and in a private car will tour Oklahoma and Indian Territory for two weeks.

Mrs. Teresa Gilbert, after a pleasant visit to relatives here, left this afternoon for her home in Mobile, Ala.

Mr. E. B. Teachout, of Huntingdon, Tenn., was at the Palmer today. Mr. T. J. Flournoy has gone to Louisville on business.

Mr. Charles Clark, clerk in the postoffice, is on the sick list.

Mr. Ed. Wheeler, foreman of the tin shops of the local I. C., and Mr. Thomas Hart, an employee of the tin shops, have gone to St. Louis. Mr. Milas Clark is acting for Mr. Wheeler as foreman of the tin shops.

Dr. R. R. Winston went to Kuttawa on business this morning.

Mrs. William Marble went to Princeton this morning to visit.

Mr. W. T. Dinneen, special agent of the Louisville division of the I. C., is in the city, having come up from Cairo yesterday.

Mr. Earl Foreman has gone to St. Louis to attend the fair.

Mr. John Dicke has returned from a several weeks' sojourn at Hot Springs, Ark.

Mr. Collin McGinnis and sister, Mrs. W. I. Dolph, have gone to St. Louis.

Manager George Brown, of the United States Gas Coal and Coke company has gone to Memphis on business.

Mrs. Robert Rivers left yesterday for Smithland on a visit.

Mrs. R. L. Eley has gone to visit her father, Mr. John Hopkins, of Kuttawa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Davis have returned from the world's fair.

Mr. Jesse Loeb left today for Evansville.

Mr. Joseph Rothschild, the tobacco drummer, is in the city.

Dr. C. R. Lightfoot went to Louisville at noon on business.

Mrs. Gus Singleton went to Clarksville today at noon to visit.

Mr. W. B. Kennedy went to Louisville today at noon.

Mrs. C. M. Morse, of Winona, Minn., is visiting Mrs. Vie Merrigold, of 1741 Jefferson street.

Miss Bertie Jones, of St. Louis, has arrived and accepted a position as long distance operator in the local long distance department of the Cumberland Telephone Co.

—Ollie Cox, of "Red Row," a small line of houses near the old Dogwood factory on North Sixth street near Flournoy street, was arrested this afternoon for a disorderly house. Her daughters, Bessie and Nora Ladd were arrested with her for fighting. They will be tried in police court tomorrow morning.

—Verdict Expected Today.
The William Lightfoot murder case is expected to go to the jury at Memphis before night.

—Mr. H. W. Rankin and son, Mr. Harris Rankin went down the N. C. & St. L. road this morning on a hunting expedition.

—Officials of the Paducah, Louisville and Evansville district of the I. C., are in Louisville looking after the new time card.

—Select Baltimore oysters at Engert and Bryant's.

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INAUGURATE FINANCIAL CANVASS

Will Do All Possible to Secure the \$3,000.

Former Secretary Duncan Gives His Idea of Association Rules—Changes Will Probably Be Made.

MR. DUNCAN WILL LEAVE HERE

This afternoon the ladies' committee, composed of about forty ladies, will meet with Rev. W. H. Pinkerton to arrange a financial canvass for the Y. M. C. A. to raise funds sufficient to wipe out every indebtedness of the association and put in good shape for another year or two.

At the union meeting held Sunday night fifteen hundred dollars was raised in pledges and cash and the ladies will try to secure more. They want \$3,000 if it is possible to secure this amount, and will work with a will to raise the extra \$1,500.

Mr. U. S. Duncan, the resigned secretary of the association, stated this morning that it was the intention of the board to "touch up" the building by repairs before opening it again, and that rigid rules relative to running the association will be maintained, a great mistake being made in running the association on too liberal plans in the boys' department. He said regarding the successful way to conduct such an institution:

"A Y. M. C. A. should maintain rigid rules pertaining to the boys and I think they should not be let into the building after 6 o'clock at night. I mean by this the juniors, those who really should be home in bed. The boys have been coming to the association, I understand, at all hours of the evening—even as late as 9 o'clock—and when I was managing the institution I would see that this was stopped. They had gotten used to it and was a hard matter to make them give it up. Another thing which must be considered in general, is that a Y. M. C. A. should not have girls' department so that the work would in any way interfere with the boys' and young men's department. The idea of the girls and women's class was originally to secure class funds, but if there is any possible way to exclude regular female classes and have the building used exclusively for the boys and young men, it will prove more successful and I think this will be one thing the board will look after particularly."

Mr. Duncan stated that he would not be the secretary and supposed the board would secure some one at once to take charge. The building will not be opened again until sufficient funds to insure its operation for another year are on hand but work on the building in repairing will begin at once, it is understood.

In addition of the amount raised yesterday, the following has been pledged today:

Mr. B. H. Scott, \$50; Dr. B. B. Griffith, \$25; cash, \$5; cash, \$5; James Segenfelder, \$1; Elroff grocery, \$50; Mrs. C. H. Chamblin, \$2.

—Sick People.
Dr. S. B. Caldwell, of West Broadway, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, is steadily improving, his many friends will be glad to learn.

Mr. W. C. Waggoner, supervisor of bridges and buildings of the I. C., went up the road this morning after visiting his daughter, Gladys, who was operated on here by Dr. Childress and the railroad physicians. The little girl has come out of the operation much improved. The operation was performed to remove particles of bone from an abscess formation was result of fever which took away her hearing.

Mrs. C. E. Whitesides is confined to her home on North Sixth street from inflammatory rheumatism.

—Select Baltimore Oysters at Engert and Bryant's.

The solicitors for organized charity are out today asking for donations, and are doing well, according to reports.

GROVE'S TASTELSS CHILL TONIC Has stood the test Twenty-five years. The first and original tasteless chill tonic, sovents

Our own make COLD CREAM Will remove any irritation of the skin. Put up in quantity wanted.

DUBOIS KOLA & CO.

TIPS.

The price of ads in this column is as follows:
1 Insertion, 1c a word.
3 Consecutive insertions 2c a word.
5 Consecutive insertions 3c a word.
7 Consecutive insertions 4c a word.
10 Consecutive insertions 5c a word.
25 Consecutive insertions 10c a word.
A's in this column must be accompanied by the cash ALWAYS, as no ad will be charged.

Advertisements in Tips, to get the benefit of the above prices, must be accompanied by the cash.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Apply 1218 Clay.

WANTED.—Table boarders at 220 North Ninth street.

FOR stove and heating wood telephone 198.

FOR SALE.—Three first class bird dog pups. Apply 1013 Washington.

PIANOS FOR RENT.—Frank Dear, 201 South Third street.

CHERRY COUGH CURE.—Guaranteed to cure. Gardner's Drug Store, Phone 222.

MIRRORS REPLATED.—At Brooks Bros., 221 Kentucky avenue. Old phone, 372 red.

CHILL AND LIVER CAPSULES.—Cure all malaria. Gardner's Drug Store, Third and Tennessee.

FOR RENT.—Large front room nicely furnished. Telephone 1583, old, or apply at 319 Clark street.

FOR RENT.—Cottage 517 Adams street. Modern sewerage. Apply Sleeth's drug store.

WANTED.—White girl to do general housework. Telephone 1583 old, or apply at 319 Clark street.

FOR RENT.—Furnished rooms with board. Modern conveniences. Apply 310 North Ninth street.

WANTED.—To sell a rubber-tired steel wheel Stanhope. First-class condition. Sell for cash cheap. Address J. H. R. care Sun.

LOST.—Small open face ladies' watch, green enamel back, November 17, on Broadway between Twelfth and Eighteenth streets. Return to 1218 Broadway and receive reward.

FOR RENT.—A large front room, furnished, one block from city hall. Will rent reasonable to good tenant. Apply 314 South Fourth.

FIRST CLASS picture framing. Paducah Book Store, 438 Broadway. See our premium offer in News-Democrat.

THE EQUITABLE Life Assurance Society of the U. S. Strongest in the world. Reuben Rowland, Agt., room 101 Fraternity Building.

—Whitmore Real Estate Free Price List. Insurance. Notary Public. Fraternity Buildings. 'Phones 835.

PADUCAH CAMP—No. 11,318 Modern Woodmen of America, meets corner Fifth and Broadway on the first and third Monday nights in each month.

FOR RENT OR LEASE.—The place on the Mayfield road known as the Biederman place. Good water and large barn. Apply or write to the Jake Biederman Grocery and Baking Company.



98 CENTS

98 CENTS

EVERY WEEK DAY
The Season Through

HART WILL SELL

This full sized Heater with screw draft door, well made of good steel, not cut down or skimped in any way.

GEO. O. HART & SONS CO.

GAIN FLESH.
GET STRONG.
FEEL WELL.

VINOL

WILL ACCOMPLISH ALL THIS FOR YOU.

Yout meany luck, if it dos't.

W. B. McPHERSON,
DRUGGIST.

THE KENTUCKY
Management JAS. E. ENGLISH

ONENIGHT WAGON'S Y 23
THE BIG FUN SHOW

Uncle ALWAYS GOOD

THIS YEAR BETTER THAN EVER

See The Old New England home The Hushing Bee The Bowery at Night The 'country dance

Watch for the Big Hayseed Band.

PRICES 25c. 35c. 50c. 75c

SEATS NOW ON SALE.

THE KENTUCKY
Management JAS. E. ENGLISH

Matinee and Night

SATURDAY, NOV. 26

J. J. Coleman Presents "That Odd Fellow"

MR. HARRY BERESFORD

In "A Continuous Laugh"

"OUR NEW MAN"

BY CHAS. T. VINCENT

A Spasm of Laughter! Pure Wholesome Fun!

PRICES: 50c. 75c. \$1.00 Night. 25c. 35c. 50c. 75c. \$1.00. \$1.50 SEATS ON SALE FRIDAY 10 A. M.

REMOVAL.

J. Victor Voris, the dentist has moved to the Fraternity building, rooms 200-202. Old Phone 778-R

THE KENTUCKY
Management JAS. E. ENGLISH

MATINEE AND NIGHT

THAKSGIVING Thursday NOV. 24

THIRD SUCCESSFUL SEASON OF

Ibsen's Remarkable Play

"GHOSTS"

Direction George H. Brennan Co. (Inc.) ...WITH...

CLAUS BOGEL

Carriages at 10:45 p. m.

"In Ibsen's hands it is a Drama of terrific intensity."—New York Sun.

Prices MATINEE 50c to \$1.00 NIGHT 25c to \$1.00

Seats on sale Wednesday Morning.

THE KENTUCKY
Management JAS. E. ENGLISH

THE IMPORTANT EVENT

TUESDAY, NOV. 22

Joseph, Jr., and William W.

JEFFERSON

In Sheridan's Great Comedy of Manners

"THE RIVALS"

Supported by Mr. Joseph Jefferson's ALL STAR CAST Handsomely Costumed. Beautifully Staged.

PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c SEATS ARE NOW ON SALE

LAX-FOS For the Kidney's Liver and Stomach's

Paragow

PECTORAL CORDIAL
PALATABLE—NO NARCOTICS—EFFICIENT

Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Throat Tickling, Etc.

Combines the therapeutic value of Squills, Senega, Lobelia, Ipecac, Wild Cherry, To Lu and Muriale Ammonia in a very agreeable form. It is adapted to the use of children and adults. Price 25 cents.

R. W. WALKER CO., Druggists Fifth and Broadway

DON'T FORGET CHILDREN

THRIVE WONDERFULLY ON

Grape-Nuts and Cream

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



Beautiful Thoughts

The sweet, pure breath of the babe is suggestive of innocence and health.

A mother's yearning for children is inseparable from a love of the beautiful, and it behooves every woman to bring the sweetest and best influence to bear on the subject of her maternity.

To relieve pain and make easy that period when life is born again,

Mother's Friend

is popularly used. It is a liniment easily administered and for external use only.

Pregnant women should try this remedy, it being undeniably a friend to her during nature's term of suspense and anticipation.

Mother's Friend, if used throughout gestation, will soften the breasts, thereby preventing cracked and sore nipples. All muscles straining with the burden will relax, become supple and elastic from its continued application.

All fibres in the abdominal region will respond readily to the expanding cover containing the embryo if *Mother's Friend* is applied externally during pregnancy.

Of all reliable druggists \$1.00 per bottle. Write for free book on "Motherhood."

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

What can I sell you, Mr. Pitman?

Pitman looked over the articles displayed deprecatingly, then raised his eyes.

"There's only one thing in the lot I want," he said.

"And that is?"

"Your curl."

"Nonsense! Here is a pincushion. Just the thing for your dressing table. Beautifully trimmed; real lace. Don't you want it?"

"No, I want the curl."

Minna tossed her head, but she was seized with an idea of entrapping the young man into paying a high price for her curl. He had money, and the church needed money.

"How much will you give for it?" she asked.

"Oh, you wouldn't sell it."

"Try me and see."

"I will draw you my check for a thousand dollars."

Minna thought a moment, then, taking up a pair of scissors, she cut off the curl, wrapped it carefully in tissue paper and put it in a long, narrow box that had held a fan. Then, laying it on the counter before her customer, she said:

"A thousand dollars, please."

Without the slightest hesitancy Pitman took out a pocket check book called for pen and ink, wrote the check, handed it to Minna, picked up his purchase, bade her "Good evening" and walked away.

Minna stood looking after him. What was he going to do with her curl? What could he do with it? Why, nothing. He had bought it in a spirit of mingled bravado and gallantry. Her side of the transaction was perfectly practical. She had gained for the church a thousand dollars, which, with the other proceeds of the fair, would pay its debt.

At the next reception Minna attended it was noticed that her curl was missing. Since she had made a secret of its sale, she was besieged with questions. A knot of young people were clustered about her bantering her as to what she had done with it, when a strange thing happened. Leigh Pitman came sauntering across the room, and plucked to his coat collar a long, glossy curl fell lovingly over his shoulder. There was an explosion of laughter on the part of Minna's friends, while Minna turned red as a rose.

From that time forward at every social gathering, at parties, receptions, balls, Minna's curl half encircled Pitman's neck, suggesting the embrace of her own white, round arm. Minna herself was a target for all the witticisms of the bright people and the blundering contempts of the fools. She stood till she was worn out, then wrote Pitman, offering to buy back her curl. He replied that it was not for sale. Minna then wrote asking what she could do to get possession of it. Pitman replied that the only way he could suggest would be for her to marry him, use the privilege of a wife to get her hands on it and place it where it would do no harm.

Minna made no reply to this proposal. The social season was at an end, and the curl was not likely to trouble her, at least not so much. But the next winter Pitman appeared at the first "assembly" ball with his curl over his shoulder, and the girl on whose head it had grown knew that she had the prospect of another winter of banter. She withdrew from society.

This had no effect upon Pitman, who wore his curl constantly, and Minna, who had as many friends in her retirement as in society, heard constantly of the young man's doings. At last she sent for him to come and see her.

"Why do you persist in keeping up this disagreeable foolery when you know how I suffer by it?" she asked.

"And why do you persist in refusing to repossess yourself of your curl when I have shown you a way? Has it not occurred to you that it is a very hard part I am playing?"

"Then why do you play it?"

"In the hope that you will at last yield."

Minna thought awhile. "You must want me very much?" she said presently.

"Indeed I do."

When Pitman left her he had promised to retire the curl, and she had promised to consider his terms. The curl never appeared again in public, and Minna eventually became Mrs. Pitman.

F. A. MITCHELL.

St. Louis and Tennessee River Packet Company

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER

STEAMER CLYDE

Leaves Paducah for Tennessee River Every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

THOMAS H. ARMSTRONG, Master.

EUGENE ROBINSON, Clerk.

This company is not responsible for invoice charges unless collected by the clerk of the boat.

WORLDS' FAIR RATES.

Commencing September 18th and until November 30th, round trip tickets to St. Louis will be sold for \$5.31, good returning 7 days after date of sale. These tickets will be honored only in coaches, and will not be good in sleeping cars.

J. T. DONOVAN,

Agent, I. C. R. R. Co.

G. O. WARFIELD,

T. A. Union Depot.

Minna's Curl

(Original.)

Minna stood in her booth at the fair. Behind her and on the counter before her was arranged a profusion of things useful and ornamental. People were passing and repassing, the women looking for bargains, the men solicited only as to how much they should spend. Leigh Pitman came along, stopped before Minna's booth and stood with his arms resting on her counter looking into her face.

And her face was well worth looking into, not only for its comeliness, but for the character depicted there. Minna was a high bred dame and a beauty. Her glory was her hair. Till she was eighteen she had worn it in a long braid down her back; now that she was twenty-four it formed whirlpools and puffs and waterfalls, in accordance with her whims or the creative genius of her hairdresser.

If her hair was Minna's glory, there was that which was the glory of her hair. This was a beautiful curl which emerged from behind her ear and drooped over her shoulder. Minna's curl was the envy of her girl and the admiration of her men friends. If the curl was intermingled with the rest of her hair it was missed, and she was bothered with questions as to what had become of it. Therefore it last she never appeared in company without it.

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The C. O. D. Man

He Tells How He Made a Hit With a Young Girl and a Miss as a Preacher.

"A DILAPIDATED gentleman who is touring the country is certain to meet up with adventures," said the C. O. D. man, as he pocketed the coin extended to him and made ready to relate. "I have had my share of them, and some of them are worth remembering."

"I got caught in the wilds of Wisconsin one winter three or four years ago. That is, I was out in the country among the farmers when winter set in and there was a snowstorm lasting three days. There was thirty inches of snow on the level when it ceased falling, and it was a week before the country roads were opened."

"Two or three others added their pleadings, and I finally consented to go in and start things off. They told me something about the old man's life and character, and when all was ready I made the most of what I had. The late deceased was an old skink and a mighty mean man, as I afterward heard, but when I looked on to all eyes, I pictured him as one who had made the world brighter and better for his living and one who needed no graven stone to have his name and his memory kept green for the next half century. I had women sobbing and men wiping their eyes before I was half through."

"Of course I had a peroration mapped out. I had just got down to it and was putting old Birdsall up among the angels when something happened. I was never so knocked out in my life. The old critter, who was supposed to have been dead two days, not only sat up in his coffin, but he called out to his wife."

"Sarah, I forbid you to pay that preacher a blamed cent for palaver, and don't you give any of these folks a thing to eat."

"You may guess that the meeting adjourned in short order. I had tried to make a hit and missed it, but through no fault of my own. I not only lost all the best of my peroration, but the old woman hustled me out on the highway with the remark:

"Now, you jog right along out of this! You ought to be ashamed of yourself, travelling around the country and bringing dead folks to life this way!"

M. QUAD.

Judging by His Wife.

Professor—Yes, sir, your daughter is pretty well grounded in French, but it will of course take some time and trouble for her to acquire fluency.

Father—Well, you know that's rather strange to me. I had an idea that the fluency would have come sooner naturally with her.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Audacious Wish.

"I wish my father was a Mormon," said the incorrigible infant.

"How can you say such a thing?" asked the aunt.

"Because Mormons sometimes have such large families that they can't remember all the children's names, much less punish 'em."—Washington Star.

In Secret Service.

"I got at the facts by piecemeal, with the girl crying and the feller riding a high horse, but when I understood how things were I saw that I had a job on hand. I didn't take the center of the stage and cry out, 'Young girl, I will save you at the peril of my life!' I did not point a long, lean finger at the villain and exclaim, 'Begone, scoundrel, or I will plunge this dagger into your heart!' The situation might have been dramatic, but it called for something more than wooden daggers and boastful words."

"The young feller and I looked each other over. I found him broad backed and husky. He sized me up for an average tramp, and he figured on pitching me outdoors in about a minute. With the girl sitting behind the stove weeping, we both pulled off our coats and vests, moved back the benches and went at it. I believe that chap could have got away with anybody in the country in a rough and tumble fight of it, but I wouldn't make that kind of a bet of it. I stood him off and jabbed him, and the set-to would have been worth a dollar admission. It lasted a good half hour, and there was little time for breathing. Not a word was said by either of us, but after the row had got well started the girl stood up on a bench and became interested. Later on she even forgot her grief and clapped her hands and cried out 'good' when I got a good one home. I'll say this for the feller—that he fought a square fight, and that he had the grit of a bulldog. He was a licked man at last, however, and I helped him on with his vest and coats and escorted him out to his sleigh and started him off. I hadn't come out of it scathless, but I didn't feel my bruises much when the girl began to express her gratitude and sing my praises. I believe she would have married me then and there if a preacher had been present."

"Well, I kept the fire going and she nodded and slept, and it was high noon next day before her friends arrived and took her away. There were three hearty farmers in the sleigh, and any one of them would have given me free board for the rest of the winter, but I decided to jog along. It was just a little romance, lasting only a few hours, and I have never seen or heard of the girl since. She's probably married ere this, while yours truly still continues in his single and dilapidated career."

"If I made a hit in the one case, I made a miss in another not two weeks later. I had got down into Michigan and was jogging along one day when I came to a crowd at a farmhouse. It didn't take long to figure out that the people had gathered for a funeral. I

was passing on when a man halted me and said:

"We are here to bury old Jim Birdsall, but we are in a fix. A preacher was to be here to hold services, but he hasn't showed up, and the wife don't want her husband buried without some sort of fuss."

"Some of you ought to be able to carry out the idea," I replied.

"But none of us are. We can talk crops or politics or pine lumber, but when it comes to funerals we ain't in it. You are a tramp, but maybe you can talk a bit. If you can carry this thing off, the old woman and all the rest of us will be much obliged."

"Two or three others added their pleadings, and I finally consented to go in and start things off. They told me something about the old man's life and character, and when all was ready I made the most of what I had. The late deceased was an old skink and a mighty mean man, as I afterward heard, but when I looked on to all eyes, I pictured him as one who had made the world brighter and better for his living and one who needed no graven stone to have his name and his memory kept green for the next half century. I had women sobbing and men wiping their eyes before I was half through."

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"The young feller and I looked each other over. I found him broad backed and husky. He sized me up for an average tramp, and he figured on pitching me outdoors in about a minute. With the girl sitting behind the stove weeping, we both pulled off our coats and vests, moved back the benches and went at it. I believe that chap could have got away with anybody in the country in a rough and tumble fight of it, but I wouldn't make that kind of a bet of it. I stood him off and jabbed him, and the set-to would have been worth a dollar admission. It lasted a good half hour, and there was little time for breathing. Not a word was said by either of us, but after the row had got well started the girl stood up on a bench and became interested. Later on she even forgot her grief and clapped her hands and cried out 'good' when I got a good one home. I'll say this for the feller—that he fought a square fight, and that he had the grit of a bulldog. He was a licked man at last, however, and I helped him on with his vest and coats and escorted him out to his sleigh and started him off. I hadn't come out of it scathless, but I didn't feel my bruises much when the girl began to express her gratitude and sing my praises. I believe she would have married me then and there if a preacher had been present."

"Well, I kept the fire going and she nodded and slept, and it was high noon next day before her friends arrived and took her away. There were three hearty farmers in the sleigh, and any one of them would have given me free board for the rest of the winter, but I decided to jog along. It was just a little romance, lasting only a few hours, and I have never seen or heard of the girl since. She's probably married ere this, while yours truly still continues in his single and dilapidated career."

"If I made a hit in the one case, I made a miss in another not two weeks later. I had got down into Michigan and was jogging along one day when I came to a crowd at a farmhouse. It didn't take long to figure out that the people had gathered for a funeral. I

was passing on when a man halted me and said:

"We are here to bury old Jim Birdsall, but we are in a fix. A preacher was to be here to hold services, but he hasn't showed up, and the wife don't want her husband buried without some sort of fuss."

"Some of you ought to be able to carry out the idea," I replied.

"But none of us are. We can talk crops or politics or pine lumber, but when it comes to funerals we ain't in it. You are a tramp, but maybe you can talk a bit. If you can carry this thing off, the old woman and all the rest of us will be much obliged."

"Two or three others added their pleadings, and I finally consented to go in and start things off. They told me something about the old man's life and character, and when all was ready I made the most of what I had. The late deceased was an old skink and a mighty mean man, as I afterward heard, but when I looked on to all eyes, I pictured him as one who had made the world brighter and better for his living and one who needed no graven stone to have his name and his memory kept green for the next half century. I had women sobbing and men wiping their eyes before I was half through."

"Of course I had a peroration mapped out. I had just got down to it and was putting old Birdsall up among the angels when something happened. I was never so knocked out in my life. The old critter, who was supposed to have been dead two days, not only sat up in his coffin, but he called out to his wife."

"Sarah, I forbid you to pay that preacher a blamed cent for palaver, and don't you give any of these folks a thing to eat."

"You may guess that the meeting adjourned in short order. I had tried to make a hit and missed it, but through no fault of my own. I not only lost all the best of my peroration, but the old woman hustled me out on the highway with the remark:

"Now, you jog right along out of this! You ought to be ashamed of yourself, travelling around the country and bringing dead folks to life this way!"

M. QUAD.

Judging by His Wife.

Professor—Yes, sir, your daughter is pretty well grounded in French, but it will of course take some time and trouble for her to acquire fluency.

Father—Well, you know that's rather strange to me. I had an idea that the fluency would have come sooner naturally with her.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Audacious Wish.

"I wish my father was a Mormon," said the incorrigible infant.

"How can you say such a thing?" asked the aunt.

"Because Mormons sometimes have such large families that they can't remember all the children's names, much less punish 'em."—Washington Star.

In Secret Service.

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Cardigan

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Copyright, 1901, by ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

"What is it, Mr. Duncan?" I teased, but the laughing officer shook his head, retreating into the guardroom and pretending to be afraid of me.

The soldiers had all risen, taking their muskets from the racks, straightening belts and bandoliers. A drummer and a trumpeter took station six paces to the right and front; the sergeant, at a carry, advanced and saluted with "Parade is formed, sir."

I followed, and now, standing by the blockhouse gate, far away in the village I heard the rubadub of a drum and a loud trumpet blowing.

Nearer and nearer came the drum; the trumpet ceased, and now I could hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of infantry on the hill's black crest.

"Present arms!" cried Mr. Duncan sharply. A dark mass, which I had not supposed to be moving, suddenly loomed up close in front of us, taking the shape of a long column, which passed with the flicker of starlight on muskets and belt, tramp, tramp, tramp to the ringing drums.

Then our drum rattled and trumpet sang prettily, while Mr. Duncan rendered the officer's salute as a dark stand of colors passed, borne furled and high above the slanting muskets.

"Tention!" said Mr. Duncan. "Support arms! Trail arms! 'Bout face! By the right flank, wheel! March!"

Back into the blockhouse filed the guard, the drummer bearing his drum flat on his hip, the trumpeter swinging his instrument to his shoulder.

"What troops were those, sir?" I asked respectfully. "Three companies of Royal Americans from Albany," said Mr. Duncan.

Then, nothing my puzzled face, he added: "There is to be a big council fire held here, Master Cardigan. It is the Six Nations gathering. We expect important guests."

"What for?" I asked. "I don't know," said Mr. Duncan gravely. "Good night, Mr. Cardigan."

"Good night, sir," I said thoughtfully, then cried after him. "And my present, Mr. Duncan?"

"Tomorrow," he answered and passed on his way a-lauding, and I walked quickly back to the Hall.

"If Sir William does not return, you will dine with Felicity alone," said Aunt Molly to me, "and I expect you to conduct exactly like Sir William, and refrain from kicking under the table."

"Yes, Aunt Molly," said I, delighted. Silver Heels, with her hair done by Betty and a blue sash over her fresh flowered cambric, passed me on the stairs coming down, pausing to wish Mistress Molly good night.

"Have you seen the soldiers, Micky, and the fires on the hills?" she cried. "Tomorrow all the officers will be here, and I am to wear my hair curled and my pink dress and tucker, with separate sleeves of silver gauze. Micky, go and put on your silk breeches and lace cuffs, and we will be gay and grand to dine."

I ran to my chamber, bathed and dressed in all my finery, meaning to lord it in the dining hall should Sir William not return.

So that night Silver Heels and I supped alone together in the great hall, Mr. Butler having hurriedly ridden to his home, and Sir William not yet returned, though two hours past candle-light.

I remember we had a brandied sirup, of which Silver Heels took too much, it making her pettish and sleepy, and after supper, when we sat together on the stairs, she harped ever on the same string, reproaching me for playing the high and mighty, whereas all could plainly see I was nothing but a boy like Esk and Peter and need give myself no plumes.

"You shall see," she said, "you shall see me in flowered caushets, silk stockings and shoes of Paddington's make, which befit my station and rank! You shall see me in paduasoy and ribbons and a hat of gauze! I shall wear pompadour gloves and shall take no notice of you, with your big hands and feet."

"Nor I of you," said I, "tricked out in your silly dummery."

Sitting there in the dark I could hear the distant stir of the convey at the barnicks and wondered why the soldiers had come. Surely not because of danger to us at the Hall, for we had our Mohawks, our militia and yeoman tenantry at beck and call. Besides, who would dare threaten Sir William Johnson, the greatest man in the colonies, and very dearly esteemed by our king?

"They say," said Silver Heels, "that there are men in Boston who have even defied the king himself."

"Never fear," said I, "they'll all hang for it."

"Would you like to fight for the king?" she asked eagerly, and without a trace of that mockery which left a sting, much as I pretended to despise it.

I said I should like to very much; that my father had died for his king, and that I should one day avenge him.

I would have said more, perhaps, but Silver Heels was inclined to listen, but black Betty came down-stairs, her double earrings a-jingle,

calling her "IT Miss Honeybee" to come to bed.

Silver Heels stood up, rubbing her eyes and stretching. I could not help noting that she seemed to be growing very tall.

Then I went to my room and slept soundly, and the sky sun had painted many a figure on my walls ere I waked to hear the bugle playing at the barracks and Sir William's hounds baying in their kennels.

The guard was changing at the blockhouse, while I, all shivers, dashed cold water over me from head to foot and rubbed my limbs into a tingle.

Presently I hastened down the stairs, impatient to find Mr. Duncan and have my present; nay, so fast and blindly did I speed that, swinging around the balustrade, I plumped clean into Sir William, coming up.

"What's to do? What's to do?" he exclaimed testily. "Is there no gout in the world, then, wooden feet?"

"Oh, Sir William! My present from Castle Cumberland!" I stammered. "Is it a salmon rod?"

"Now the wrath of old Izank pinch ye!" said Sir William, half laughing, half angry. "What the devil have I to do with your presents and your fish rods? Present! Gad! It's a new algebra you need!"

"You promised not to," said I stoutly. "Did I?" said Sir William, with a twinkle in his eyes. "So I did, lad, so I did!"

"Then let us go to Mr. Duncan and get it now," I replied promptly. I pulled him by the hand, and he pretended to go with reluctance and many misgivings.

At the door of the north blockhouse Mr. Duncan rendered Sir William the officer's salute, which Sir William returned.

Cramping with curiosity, I followed Mr. Duncan into his own private chamber, which connected with the guardroom. But I saw no parcels anywhere; in fact, there was nothing to be no indeed save an officer's valise at the foot of Mr. Duncan's bed.

"It is for you," he said. "Open it." At the same moment I perceived my own name painted on the leather side, and the next instant I had stripped the lid back. Buff and gold and scarlet swam the colors of the clothing before my amazed eyes. I put out a trembling hand and drew an officer's vest from the valise.

"Here are the boots, Mr. Cardigan," said the lieutenant, lifting a pair of dress boots from behind a curtain. "Here is the hat, and sword, too, and a holster with pistols."

"Mine?" I gasped. "By this commission of our governor," said Mr. Duncan solemnly, drawing from his breast a parchment with seal and tape. "Mr. Cardigan, let me be the first to welcome you as a brother officer."

I had gone so blind with happy tears that I scarce could decipher the commission as cornet of horse in the Royal Border regiment of Irregulars.

But I did not tarry long to gaze and devour my uniform with my eyes. On after another my hunting shirt, vest, leggings, shoon, flew from me. I pulled on the buff breeches and laced them tight, drew on the boots, set on the coat and buttoned it, then put on the hat and, and lastly tied my silver gorget.

What I could see of myself in Mr. Duncan's glass left me dazed with admiration. I set my sword belt, hung the sword with one glove in the hilt and so, walking on air, I passed the guardroom with all the soldiers at stiff attention and came to Sir William.

He looked up sharply, without the familiar smile. But my wits were at work, and I stopped short at three paces, heels together, and gave the officer's salute.

Sir William's lips twitched as he rendered the salute; then, casting his ivory cane on the grass, he stepped forward with arms outstretched, and I fell into them like a blubbling schoolboy.

Very soberly we returned to the Hall, where a small company were assembled for breakfast—Mistress Molly, Major Wilkes of the battalion which arrived the night before, Captains Priestly, Borrow and McNeil of the same regiment, my friend Lieutenant Duncan of the militia, and Silver Heels.

When Sir William and I entered the Hall the officers came to pay their respects to the baronet, and I, red as a Dutch pippin, crossed the room to where Mistress Molly stood with Silver Heels.

Hending to salute her hand, cocked but crushed under one arm, I discharged my duties with what composure I could command, but Mistress Molly put both arms around me and kissed me on both cheeks.

Slowly I turned to look at Silver Heels, all my vanity, conceit and condescension vanished.

She had turned quite pale. Her eyes seemed set and fascinated, and she wished me happiness in a low voice, as though uncertain of her own words.

Chilled by her lifeless greeting, I returned to Sir William, who presented me to the guests with unconcealed pride: "My kinsman, Mr. Cardigan, gentle-

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We hereby agree to refund the money paid for Dr. Carlsiedt's German Liver Powder on the return of the empty bottles, the purchaser stating it has failed to relieve and cure him of any of the diseases for which it is recommended. This guarantee covers the use of a \$1 bottle or four 25c bottles of two month's treatment.

Dr. Carlsiedt's German Liver Powder is a wonderful remedy, a prescription used for over fifty years by an eminent German physician in his practice both in Europe and this country and sold by thousands of druggists all over the world. So mildly natural are the effects of this remedy that all Kidney and Liver troubles give way to perfect health. It cures the worst cases and many have been cured who had tried every known remedy.

DUBOIS, KOLB & CO. can tell you all about Dr. Carlsiedt's German Liver Powder; it has cured many of his customers who are recommending it to their friends.

Better than testimonials is the guarantee under which Dr. Carlsiedt's German Liver Powder is sold. If it does not relieve and cure you it will cost you nothing, so go at once and procure the remedy and take along this guarantee.

men, Captain Cardigan's only son!" The officers, all in full dress, brilliant with the red, green and gold of the Royal Americans, greeted me most kindly, some claiming acquaintance with my honored father and all speaking of his noble death before Quebec.

So we sat down to breakfast, a breakfast I, being excited, scarcely tasted, but I listened with all my ears to the discourse touching the late troubles in New York and Massachusetts, concerning the importation of tea by the East India company. The discussion soon became a monologue, for the subject was one which Sir William understood from A to Z, and his eloquence upon it had amazed and irritated people of more importance than our Governor Tryon himself.

"Look you," said Sir William in his clear voice, like a bell; "look you, gentlemen; I yield to no man in loyalty and love to my king, but this I know and dare maintain here or at St. James—that his majesty whom I serve and honor is misled by his ministers, and neither he nor they suspect the truth concerning these colonies!"

"This is the true history of that trouble, gentlemen. Judge for yourselves."

What I could see of myself in Mr. Duncan's glass.

where lies the blame." And, leaning back in his chair, one hand lifted, he began:

(To Be Continued.)

"DO IT TODAY."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'til tomorrow what you can do today," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it today!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it TODAY—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. For sale by DuBois, Kolb & Co.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Taxpayers are hereby reminded that all city taxes not paid by December 1st will be subject to a penalty of ten per cent. in accordance with a provision of our city charter. You will save time, inconvenience and additional cost by paying your city tax bills soon as possible.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN J. DORIAN,

City Treasurer.

Subscribe for The Sun.

DEAD TO THE WORLD

(Original.)

I shall give no true names in this story. I shall call myself Alexis Oilezoff, which is a confession that I am a Russian. Ten years ago I left Russia for America. I was twenty-two years of age. I had joined the nihilists, and the fact had been discovered by my father, who convinced me that I was in error and sent me to America, hoping that my youthful indiscretion might pass harmlessly by my entering a new field.

My first summer in the warmer climate I spent at the seashore. One afternoon I was lying on the shore on my back, my straw hat shading my eyes, looking out over the waves beating up against the rocks below. Far to the left I could see a white line of foam making a succession of graceful curves. My cheek was fanned by a steady sea breeze laden with that salt odor which has always been to me so delicious.

Hearing a footstep, I raised myself from my reclining position, and, seeing a young girl approach, I stood, hat in hand, waiting for her to pass me. Then suddenly I recognized her as the daughter of a gentleman living on an estate adjoining my father's in Russia.

"Alexis!" "Lisa! What brings you here?" "To this particular spot? You. I saw your name on the hotel register and have been hunting for you ever since."

"But what brings you to America?" I fancied she was trying to hide some emotion as she replied: "Oh, I read of the independence of the American women and the fields of labor open to them. I couldn't sit and twirl my fingers waiting for my father to find me a husband. I wish to make a career for myself."

"But, Lisa, do you expect to make a career for yourself at a summer resort?" "No. I have just arrived and have been told that it is the dull season in the cities. I came here to pass the time before a busier season warrants my applying for work."

The meeting with Lisa was like a breath of air from home. She had long ago been a playmate of mine, and I had fancied that I was her favorite among all the boys. My father was supplying me with means, and Lisa seemed to have all she needed. She prudently left the hotel and took a room in a farmhouse near by. This saved us from criticism, for we were constantly together, and she was without a chaperon. Thus spending our time, one day out in a pleasure boat, the next strolling through the country, the ever varying features of old ocean, it is not remarkable that my boyish fancy returned to me as a man's love.

Lisa was very different at different times. If I spoke to her about her plans for the future, her methods of procedure in making a career, she would say, "Time enough for that when I return to the city." When we strolled in the country she was moody; when we sat upon the shore she was lost in dreams. It was only when we were out on the ocean speeding under a twelve knot breeze that she seemed to throw off some unpleasant remembrance that haunted her and was herself. Once, when we were in great danger from a storm that came up suddenly, she showed an exhilaration of delight.

One evening I went for a stroll alone on the beach. Lisa and I during the afternoon had been there. She had started to run, and I had run beside her. Now I walked over the course we had taken. Seeing a letter on the sand, I picked it up. It was addressed to Nina Vasilivitch. The Russian name attracted my attention. As the envelope was broken, I took out the letter mechanically and glanced at it as a whole. I was surprised to notice that there was no heading. One word stared me in the face—my own name!

Self preservation is the first law of nature. I read the letter. It informed Nina Vasilivitch that during the previous spring I had been seen in Philadelphia.

What did it mean? The evidence pointed strongly to one conclusion, but it was an indefinite conclusion. I put the letter in my pocket and, going up on to the dunes, lay down to try to recover my composure. The moon was lighting up the beach, and presently I saw a figure coming, a woman. Lisa was walking over the course Lisa and I had taken during the afternoon. I lay hidden in the sage grass, and when she came nearer I saw Lisa. She was looking for the letter.

I arose and went to her. "Here is what you are looking for, Nina Vasilivitch," I said. "I suppose you have been sent by the nihilists to kill me."

"No," she said, "I have not been sent to kill you, but to order you to kill another."

In this sentence I read my death warrant. I staggered.

"Alexis," she said almost in a wall, "I have not delivered the message because I could not thus strike you. Today I determined that I would do the work I am expected to order you to do."

"Why," I stammered—"why have you taken my burden?" "Because I love you."

A week later a storm came up. A rowboat was driven ashore, bottom up, to one of the rocks of which were tied certain letters Lisa and I had been carrying in our pockets. The next morning the city papers contained an account of how we were supposed to have perished.

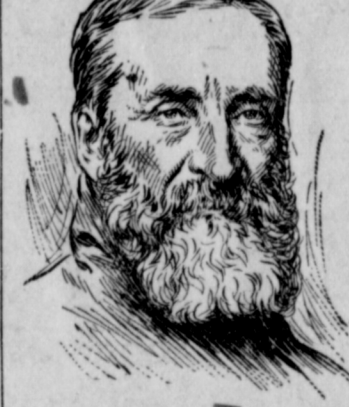
At the same time an old man and an old woman in tatters left the seashore and journeyed westward.

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If you are tired, broken down, despondent, worn out, pale, losing flesh, have no energy, do not feel like rising in the morning for the day's work, you need a bottle of this wonderful medicine. Do you want good rich red blood? Do you want the bloom to come back to the cheek? Are you convalescing after having fever, pneumonia or measles? Then you ought to take a bottle of EMULSO-HYPO. Its medicinal food that reaches every tissue in the body and builds you up.

Taken in a little wine its as pleasant as cough syrup.

Read what the editor of the Meridian Star of Mississippi, A. G. Davis, writes under date of April 8:

"My mother took the Emulso-Hypo and has been greatly benefited. She is in better health than she has been in years."

J. W. Russell, county clerk of Hickman county, Tenn., writes:

"My wife has used several bottles of Emulso Hypo with Iron and has been wonderfully improved. I can conscientiously recommend it for all lung trouble."

Rev. G. T. Sullivan, presiding elder of the Memphis district, writes under date of Dec. 1, 1903:

"My daughter, whose system was very much run down, has been taking your Beechwood Emulso-Hypo with Iron, and has improved so much with one bottle I have no doubt by continuance she will be fully restored in her nerve forces. I am delighted with the results and shall continue her on it. Wishing you prosperity, I am, yours truly, G. T. SULLIVAN."

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DRED FARMERS IN
THE COUNTY READ
THE SUN EACH DAY

KENTUCKY NEWS TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS

AGAIN AFTER REBATE.
Louisville, Ky., Nov. 22.—The reputable life insurance companies doing business in Kentucky have declared open warfare upon a class of insurance agents known as rebaters, which will be relentless until such agents are exterminated in this state. This action was determined at a meeting held in Louisville. Detectives will be employed to ferret out the rebaters, the assistance of a number of business men has been enlisted in the work, and committees of insurance men appointed at the meeting at Louisville.

LAWYERS IDENTIFIED SOME MORE.
Guthrie, Ky., Nov. 22.—C. H. Adams, of this city, V. B. Nuckels, of Elkton, and C. M. Dickey, of Corydon, have returned from Madisonville, where they went to identify R. B. Laws, who was arrested recently at Paducah for passing a worthless check at Dawson, and who recently fled each of the gentlemen out of \$50.

KILLED WHILE HUNTING.
Louisville, Ky., Nov. 22.—Fred Schroeder, a youth, was hunting near Harrods Creek and in getting through a fence his gun was accidentally discharged, the contents passing through his chest, killing him instantly.

MRS. ALLEN ACQUITTED.
Madisonville, Ky., Nov. 22.—Mrs. Victoria Allen, who was tried at Morganfield for the charge of drowning her babe in the river there, has been acquitted. It was decided she was not in her right mind.

SMALLPOX IN CHRISTIAN.
Hopkinsville, Ky., Nov. 22.—Dr. J. N. McCormack, of the State Board of Health, is here investigating the smallpox situation in Christian county. Compulsory vaccination will be ordered, and a personal representative of the state board will be sent here to carry out the instructions of that board. The situation here is improving. Of twenty-six cases in the

post house twelve were discharged yesterday.

NEW CHURCH DEDICATED.
Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 22.—Lester Memorial Presbyterian church was dedicated Sunday at Elmo, Ky., with impressive ceremonies. Dr. W. L. Nourse, formerly of Hopkinsville, is pastor.

A SITE OFFERED.
Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 22.—The state capital commission has received, through Frank Chinn, of this city, a proposition to sell to the state a plot of twenty-one acres on the South Side, known as the Hunt property, for \$15,000. The site is at the extreme southern portion limits of the city and was for years occupied by state officials. Gen. P. Watt Hardin lived there during his term as Attorney General. John W. Headley occupied it while secretary of state and W. S. Taylor made his residence there while governor.

All of the members of the state capital are here and will be for several days.

DEATH IN GRAVES.
Mayfield, Ky., Nov. 22.—Mr. George Brooks, a well known citizen of Dublin, died of typhoid pneumonia. He leaves a wife and six children.

WILL RECOVER.
SHERIFF HARRIS' CHILD WILL PROBABLY GET WELL.

Ruth, the year old daughter of Sheriff Newt Harris, of Mayfield, who was accidentally shot in the head by a pistol dropped by an uncle, Mr. Irvin Palmer Sunday night, is better and will recover it is thought. The child was shot through the head, but was able to nurse the next morning.

—Select Baltimore oysters at Engert and Bryant's.

NEWS OF THE RIVERS.

The Pittsburg Leader says: "Owing to the absence of most of their empties, the coal companies of Pittsburg are gradually shutting down their mines until a rise in the river permits the return of the boats. Only five of the forty mines of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company are now running. Nearly 800 of the company's empties are stranded at points between Pittsburg and Louisville. Out of about fifty boats only three small towboats are working. It is said that a rise of fully four feet will be necessary to help the coal companies to any great degree. Enough coal is now loaded for four trips, it is said, and as the supply down river, except at Cincinnati, is good, no particular anxiety is felt as to the situation."

Local Steamboat Inspectors G. M. Green and W. J. McDonald left this morning for Gainsboro, says the Nashville, Tenn., News, to inspect the steamer Dick Clyde. This is one of the towboats recently purchased by the Tennessee Central Railroad to be operated on the river between Nashville and Barkeville, Ky., via Carthage, Tenn. The Clyde until very recently was a familiar boat at the Paducah wharf.

Capt. Jack McCaffery returned last night from Cairo, but the loss on his steamer, the Ten Broeck, has not been adjusted. Capt. Coffin is now there to settle it. Capt. McCaffery wants the company to pay the insurance and take the hull, and it is understood the company is trying to induce him to take the hull and deduct part of the insurance.

Capt. Alex Craig, organizer of the Ohio Valley Improvement Association, will probably leave the city tomorrow, after several days' work in securing new members. He has added forty to the membership since he came to Paducah and expects to get many more before he leaves. Last year he secured fifty three.

Mr. Joe Sinnott has resigned his position on the St. Louis and Tennessee river boats. He was on the Tennessee until low water necessitated a smaller boat.

see river boats. He was on the Tennessee until low water necessitated a smaller boat.

The eighth annual convention of the Tennessee River Improvement Association, Judge Thomas Roulbas, of Sheffield, president, convened at Decatur, Ala., today. Congress will be memorialized for \$800,000 to help carry on the work at Colbert Shoals, and then later the Fifty-ninth congress will be asked for enough money to complete the opening of the shoals.

The river has fallen a tenth since yesterday, and today the gauge is five-tenths. The weather is cool and most of the morning there was a heavy fog over the river.

"Well, is it rising?" asked one river man of another today as he sauntered down the river front and took a look at the foggy remnants.

"Yes, the bottom's rising," pessimistically replied the other.

There were no boats in or out today, and it is not known when there will be. Outside, of course, of the ferry, the Cowling from Memphis, and an occasional boat from Smithland.

The Rees and Peters Lee will take the Memphis packets this fall and winter. Two good boats and very popular.

The Lula Warr n is due out of the Tennessee river today, but it is not known whether or not she will arrive.

The sidewheel Zanetta is being changed to a sternwheel boat at Gallopis.

KNOWN HERE

Bishop R. K. Hargrove, of the Methodist Episcopal church, south, has been dangerously ill at his home on West End avenue for several days. Dr. G. P. Edwards, the physician in charge, stated this morning that Bishop Hargrove's condition was much improved and that the probability of his recovery was encouraging.

Bishop Hargrove has preached in Paducah a number of years ago presided over the session of the Memphis Conference held here in the former Broadway Methodist church.

A BIG GAME HERE THANKSGIVING DAY

A Football Contest Between Paducah and Cairo.

Will Be for the Benefit of the Y. M. C. A. and a Large Crowd is Expected.

THE TWO LINEUPS GIVEN

Probably the biggest game of football ever played in Paducah will be that Thursday afternoon between Paducah and Cairo.

The game will be at league park Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and will be for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. A large crowd is expected, as it will be the best football game and the only one of consequence, of the season.

The line-up is as follows: Cairo—Cushman, center; Schulze, right guard; De Moncourt, left guard; Barrow, right tackle; LaRue, left tackle; Gilhofer, left end; A. Thistlewood, right end; Kleb, quarter; Winter, right half; Stevenson, full; John Thistlewood, left half.

Paducah—Ed. Hawkins, center; E. Bell, right guard; Burroughs, left guard; Ramage, right tackle; Stiles, left tackle; Jim Burns, left end; Grover Burns, right end; Kidd, quarter; Nelson, right half; Norton, full; Brooks, Capt., left half.

Cairo's substitutes are to be Gates, Kickbert, Hines and Cosby. Paducah has no selected substitutes.

ABOUT SUGAR.

A Large Quantity is Needed For Paducah and This Vicinity.

Speaking of the shortage in sugar in Paducah and vicinity, a prominent dealer said today: "One reason that the 'famine' has never been felt here as in some places is that the supply of a number of retailers has never been quite exhausted."

"I estimate that Paducah uses 35

barrels a day. This is not all, however, required of the local jobbers, as they serve many of the surrounding cities and towns.

"There are eight or nine jobbers in Paducah, and they now receive one car load of sugar, on an average, a week. This is 100 barrels, and it has to go around. Ordinarily, with no sugar on hand, this would last about three days in Paducah alone, and not one day, probably, considering the other towns. But it has gone around fairly well so far, because as I said, the supply has never been entirely exhausted, and some retailers have bought no sugar for several weeks."

"We don't know how it is going to be when everybody gets out, but we hope that before that time the sugar market will be better."

PRESENT FROM STATE.

Interesting Books Received by President of Library Board.

Mr. E. W. Bagby, president of the local Carnegie library board, this morning received a letter from Percy Haly, adjutant general, advising him that he had sent with the compliments of the state, a complete roster of the troops from Kentucky serving during the civil war, Mexican war and war of 1812.

These books are two volumes to the war, making six books, and are valuable. They retail at about \$2.50 each, and Mr. Bagby was glad to secure them and appreciates the gift very much. He will write Gen. Haly a letter of thanks at once. The books were expressed the same day the letter was mailed and should reach the city today.

TO ANNUL MARRIAGE

MR. WILL SPANN FILED SUIT IN CIRCUIT COURT TODAY.

Mr. Will Spann, the popular manager of the Paducah Laundry, today filed suit in circuit court, through Attorneys Taylor & Lucas, to annul his marriage with Miss Laura Petter a few nights ago at the home of Justice Jesse Young. He claims he was forced and intimidated by the young lady's brother, Ed Petter, the grocer, and that he was told that all they wanted him to do was to marry her. He says the marriage was the result

of compulsion, and asks for a dissolution of it.

BARRACKS BURN.
At an Academy Attended by Paducah Boys.

The barracks of the Military Institute at Staunton, Va., was burned late yesterday afternoon. This is the school which Will Rudy, Sam Hughes and Guy Martin, of this city, are attending. The parents of the boys have been notified by telegram that the section of the building where they were roomed escaped, and it is not known how much damage was done.

THE KILLING.

Name of the Man Killed by Sam Holman.

Regarding the killing at Carbondale, Ill., reported to the police here yesterday, a dispatch to the Globe Democrat says: Carbondale, Ill., Nov. 20.—Last night Albert Ridley, a bystander, was shot and instantly killed by Samuel Holman, who had aimed the shot for Charles Elder, who also was shot and wounded in the arm. The shooting grew out of a quarrel over a colored woman.

TRAIN WRECK.

One Man Killed and Many Hurt on the Iron Mountain Road.

Swifton, Ark., Nov. 22.—The Hot Springs special on the Iron Mountain road ran into a freight here this morning. One trainman was killed and a number of passengers injured. The engine is a total wreck, and five passenger coaches and 25 loaded freight cars were burned.

The collision was caused by the dense smoke of forest fires.

Charge of Forgery.

William Melber, a steamboat man formerly employed by Captain John McCaffery, Jr., on the steamer Tenbroeck which recently burned, was arrested this afternoon by Officers Rogers and Moore on a warrant charging forgery. The warrant was issued at the instance of Mr. F. M. Cabell, of the Globe Bank and Trust Co., where two checks for \$20.50 each were passed. The checks proved to be forgeries and the officers were warned to arrest the man.

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